

THE

WAR



CRY

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

17th Year. No. 47

WILLIAM BOOTH
General.

TORONTO, AUGUST 24, 1901

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

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THE DEATH OF CORREUS.

(See article on page 4.)



You can buy tea in China for 3 cts. per pound.

A sheep eats 7 cwt. of grass in a year, and a cow 60 cwt.

The life of an Australian native rarely exceeds fifty years.

The German Empire registers more than a thousand weddings a day.

Britain's bill for baddock is £2,134, 000; for herrings, £2,005,000.

Silk is the only fabric used in Madagascar in the manufacture of clothing.

About one-sixteenth of the paper output of the world is converted into books.

The most ancient glass had exactly the same component parts as that of to-day.

Some of the Russian battleships are lined with asbestos, as a protection against fire.

Infectious diseases are unknown in Greenland, on account of the dry, cold atmosphere.

Australia's output of coal is 7,000,000 tons a year, 2,500,000 more than that of India.

It is estimated that the people of England spend £250,000 a day in furniture-making.

Thirty-six out of every hundred naval guns in existence are on board British warships.

It requires an average of more than 20,000 pins per day to meet the needs of the British people.

A tax of ten per cent. on all theatre tickets sold in France is used to maintain the paupers of that country.

A jameleon, when blindedfolded, loses the power to change its hues, and the entire body remains of a uniform color.

London people spend on an average 21s. per head for gas yearly, as compared with 10s. per head in other English towns.

British farmers and dairymen are to-day milking over 4,000,000 cows, and producing annually in their dairies £32,000,000 worth of milk, butter and cheese.

The bottom of the Pacific, between Hawaii and California is said to be so level that a railway could be laid for 500 miles without grading anywhere.

The tramways, omnibuses, and underground railways in and around London, within a radius of five miles, carry each year, it is calculated, about 453,000,000 passengers.

At Munich there is a hospital which is entirely supported by the sale of old steel pens collected from all parts of Germany. They are made into watch-springs, knives, and razors.

Of one thousand men who marry, three hundred and sixty are married younger than themselves, five hundred and nineteen women of about the same age, and only eighty-nine older women.

The head of the Postal Department at Gibraltar is a woman, who has occupied the position for ten years. She receives a salary of £150 per annum, being the highest-paid woman in the Post Office service.

The common fowl lays about 500 or 600 eggs in ten years. In the first year the number is only ten to twenty; in the second, third, and fourth, 100 to 135 each; whence it again diminishes to ten in the last year.

Horses are becoming higher in price every year. Six years ago the horse market was more than supplied, and good horses could be had at half price. The demand for horses in the armies of the world is one of the reasons for the change.

One of the most important industries of the Bahama Islands is the gathering of pink pearls. It is the only place in the world where such

pearls are found. When perfect, they bring very high prices. It is said, from £10 to £1,000.

It has been calculated that something like 1,250,000,000 pints of tea are made yearly, and that the teaopie necessary to contain this amount, if properly shaped, would comfortably take in the whole of St. Paul's Cathedral.

A system of insurance against strikes prevails in Austria. Holders of the policies are indemnified if strikes occur in their establishments, whether voluntary, forced, or sympathetic. The cost of the policy is three or four per cent. of the annual pay roll. The indemnity is fifty per cent. of the wages paid for the week preceding the suspension of work.

The cost of firing a shell from a 110-ton gun costs £166—£330 for 900 lbs. of powder, and £126 for the projectile. That is what it costs to "pull the trigger," but as the 110-ton gun only stands 35 shots, and costs £15,480 to make, the actual cost of each shot is £340. A thousand shots from each of these guns, which could be fired in a few minutes, represent an expenditure equal to the interest on eight and a-half millions of money.

THE PRIZE OF LIFE.

Religious faith proves its truth and its right to exist by the joy and strength of life that flow from it. A soul without faith is like a creature in the rarefied air under an air-pump. All who have a living religious faith know it to be the well-spring of their deepest content. Those who have had it, and have lost it, are often homesick for it. What a privilege to help another to gain possession of this greatest prize of life!

HOW TO PUNISH SELFISHNESS.

Old Churchill was riding on horse-back, when he met an aged woman who had not so many of this world's good things as he. He handed her a quarter of a dollar and rode on. He had ridden only a short distance when he soliloquized thus: "Now, shouldn't I have done better if I had kept my money and bought myself something?"

Wheeling his horse, he rode back to the woman and said: "Give me that money."

She handed it to him. Placing it in his wallet, and at the same time handing her a \$5 bill, he exclaimed: "There, self, now I guess you'll wish you had kept still."

USE YOUR STRENGTH.

A lady was watching a potter at his work, whose one foot was kept with "never-ceasing speed" turning his swift wheel round, while the other rested patiently on the ground. When the lady said to him, in a sympathetic tone: "How tired your foot must be!"

The man raised his eyes and said: "No, ma'am; it isn't the foot that works that's tired; it's the foot that stands. That's it."

If you want to keep your strength, use it; if you want to get tired, do nothing. As a matter of fact we all know that the last man to go for a helping hand for any new undertaking is the man who has plenty of time on his hands. It is the man and woman who have done much who are always willing to do a little more.

O power to do! O baffled will!
O prayer and action, ye are one.
Who may not strive, man yet fail!
The harder the battle, the stiffer still.
And good be wished with God be done.
—Whittier.

HALF THE TRUTH, THE WORST LIE.

That lie, which is part a truth, is ever the blackest of lies;
That lie, which is all a lie, may be met, and fought, with outright;
But a lie, which is part a truth, is a harder matter to fight.
—Tennyson.

OBLIGATIONS OF A SECRET.

A keeper of secrets is a bearer of troubles. When you promised one friend secrecy, you did not forget to tell another friend that you did, and require the utterance of that very secret. Secrets are like a nest full of complications and conflicts of duty—all ready to hatch. If a man is entrusted with money, and he finds that its administration clouds his honor or threatens other duties, he can usually return it; but he cannot return entrusted information and be free of it. There may be occasion when it may be a sacred duty to receive a secret, and then to guard it, but it is not a duty to be lightly assumed, or even sought for curiosity's sake. Be as conscientious about entrusted information as about trusted money, and at least as slow to receive it.

CHINOOK WINDS.

Fiery Gales on the Dakotas and the Causes that Produce Them.

"As the Dakotas are more or less subject to the influences of what are usually termed 'chinook' winds," says a North Dakota meteorologist, "it may be interesting to many to have a general understanding of the character as well as the causes that produce them. It is well known that they are particularly noted for their remarkable heat and extreme dryness. Mountain ranges are produced, for their formation, hence only those localities adjacent to such elevations experience their effects. The principal chinook winds in this section of the country reach us from a westerly direction. I will explain as clearly as I can the formation of these winds."

"We all know that if we pour alcohol in the palm of our hand a cooling sensation is experienced. Heat is required in evaporation, and the cooling sensation is due to the loss of heat from our hand required in the evaporation of the alcohol. According to the law of conservation of energy, no energy is ever wasted, and the heat that is required to evaporate will again become liberated through the process of precipitation. This is an essential fact in the explanation of the chinook wind. It is also well known that a volume of air, at a given temperature and pressure, has a certain capacity for holding moisture, and that if we increase the temperature, thereby increasing the volume, we also increase the moisture-holding capacity, and, inversely, if we decrease the temperature, we decrease its capacity. There must then be a point in this reduction process when the air will contain a maximum amount of moisture for that particular temperature and pressure, and any reduction below this will cause a part of this moisture to be precipitated. This point is known as the dew point.

"This moist air from the Pacific, moving inland, becomes cooler as it comes in contact with the colder mountain and still further by expansion due to elevation. As the air becomes more and more elevated the dew point is finally reached, and precipitation commences. By this succession of coolings practically all the moisture is on the westward side of the mountain, and when it reaches the summit it is practically dry air whose temperature is far above the normal for that elevation. It is now ready for its downward journey, and its temperature is gradually increased, due this time to compression, and when it reaches the plain on the leeward side of the mountain it is like a breath from a furnace in the intensity of its heat. Like an unsaturated sponge, it absorbs all the moisture in its path, and the dew point of snow to vanish as if by magic, yet not appreciably increasing the volumes of the rivers and creeks."

THE HOME.

HELPFUL HINTS.

To get rid of black beetles, sprinkle powdered horax over the infested places.

To set the dyes in cotton stockings, put a handful of salt in the washing water.

Founded glass mixed with four into a paste and placed near rat holes will banish the rats.

Sweet-oil and putty-powder, followed by soap and water, are all that could be desired to clean brass and copper.

To soften hard water, to purify river water, simply boil it, and leave it exposed to the atmosphere for some little time.

The best way to test eggs is to get a basin of cold water and put them in it. If they sink they are good; if they float they are bad.

When baking pies or tarts, don't stand them on the top of the hot stove after they are done, as that makes the pastry soft and sodden.

Cabbage water should be thrown away immediately it is done with, and the vessel rinsed with clean water, or it will cause unpleasant smells.

The air of a bedroom may be pleasantly sweetened by throwing some ground coffee on a fire-shovel that has been previously heated.

Blue-bottle flies may be kept away from a meat-saf by placing a plate containing some water and permanganate of potash near the door of the safe.

To remove the Smell of Paint.—To get rid of the smell of paint, place a handful of hay in a pail of water, and let it stand in the room newly-painted.

To take marking-ink out of linen, use a solution of cyanide of potassium, applied with a camel-hair brush. When the ink disappears, wash the linen well in quite cold water.

When staining a floor, don't forget that the stain should be applied with the grain of the wood—that is, up and down the boards, not across. In polishing afterwards, work the same way.

To Restore Color to a Faded Carpet.—Rub it over with a damp cloth which has been wrung out in very weak ammonia water. Use a table-spoonful of ammonia to half a pail of warm water.

Toast and water is best to satisfy the thirst of the feverish people in sickness. It is made by simply toasting a piece of fresh bread quite brown, without burning, then putting it into boiling water, which is then left to get cold.

It is sometimes difficult to clean saucepans in which porridge has been cooked when the scrapings have been allowed to get dry and hard. A good wrinkle is to set down the saucepan full of porridge on the cold floor for five or six minutes, when it will be found that it has contracted and separated quite cleanly from the saucepan all round, and can then be turned out, and the saucepan left quite clean.

WHOSE BULL WAS GORED?

What we see depends upon where we stand. The old Scotch woman in the story had two kinds of zeal concerning decidedly similar actions.

The Auld Kirk minister rode past at a tremendous rate, and the old lady said to her children: "Sleean a way to be ridin', and this the Sabbath day! Aweel, aweel, a guid man is marcfu' to his beast!"

Shortly afterwards her own minister rode past just as furiously, and the worthy old wife cried: "Ah, there he goes! The Lord bless him, pur man! His heart's in his work, an' he's eager to be at it."

What we alter not with will,
Alters by itself for ill.
—Alexander J. Ellis.

Heroes of the Cross.

JOHN HUSS, THE BOHEMIAN REFORMER.

JOHAN HUSS, the famous reformer and martyr, was born July 6th, 1373, and took his second name, after the fashion of the time, from his native village of Husinec. His parents were poor, but respectable, people, and his main desire was to get an education. He managed to enter the University at sixteen, and made his way through it, as many great men have done since in many lands, by means of his own labor and the charity of others. His abilities were solid, his application steady, and his life so blameless that his enemies could say nothing against it; but in those days a man's opinions were considered far more important than his character. We who have



John Huss.

reversed this way of judging, can approve both his character and his opinions, and remember him with honor as a great light shining in a dark place. He took his degree, was ordained, became a tutor in the college, minister of the Bethlehem chapel, and won much fame as a preacher. In 1402 he was made Rector of the University. The king was his friend; his foot seemed firmly planted on the ladder of success. If he had been a trimmer, a prudent man of moderate views, keeping on the right side of the powers of this world—if he had put his interests before his conscience—he might have risen to be archbishop. "But what things were gain to him, these he counted loss for Christ."

In March, 1410, a bull, or decree from the Pope, reached Prague, condemning Wiclif's heresies, and giving the archbishop authority to do what he saw fit to suppress them. Over two hundred volumes of Wiclif's books, each representing months of labor, and the cost of many scores of such books as the printing-press has since made common, were seized and burned. Huss

Refused to Stop Preaching,

and appealed to the new Pope in vain. When he repeated from his pulpit the late Pope's charges of heresy, the congregation shouted, "He lies!" He inquired whether they would support his appeal, and the vast audience replied, "We will!" The archbishop was hissed in the streets, and asked to pay for the books he had burned. Three monks who had preached against Wiclif were mobbed, and one of them all but drowned.

The appeal of Huss, and the complaints against him, were referred by the new Pope to Cardinal Colonna, who summoned him to Rome. On the advice of the King, and other friends, he refused to go, but sent two deputies, who were cast into prison and kept there for some time. In February, 1411, he was excommunicated. He paid no attention to this, and the people of Prague stood by him; so the city was placed under an interdict, which forbade all the ministrations of religion—like public services, marriages, weddings, and burials. This was a terrible weapon when public opinion supported it; but the King arranged matters with Archbishop Zbinez, who soon owned himself beaten, and died on the way to Rome. He

was succeeded by a miserly old man who neglected his duties, and two years later by Conrad of Vechta, who found it expedient for a time to favor the reformers.

In those ages

Every Reform was Moral

at the start, rather than doctrinal. The corruptions of the Church, which were many and great, from the Pope down to the obscurest priest or most ignorant monk, engaged men's minds much more than points of abstruse theology. Huss had won his fame and popularity by thundering against the worldliness and vices of the local clergy; but as his horizon broadened with experience of the enmity of Rome, his sermons took a wider range and a loftier flight. When a youth at college, he had spent his last pennies on an indulgence—a pardon of past (or sometimes of future) sins, to be purchased for cash; but he was older and wiser now. At this juncture his wrath was aroused, like Wiclif's before, and Luther's afterwards, by papal emissaries who traveled through Bohemia selling indulgences, to raise money for a crusade against the King of Naples. Huss spoke boldly against "the power of the keys," denied the value of absolutions granted by men who could not save their own souls, and denounced the peddlers of indulgences as thieves.

When the Pope's legate arrived at Prague, he asked Huss whether he would obey "the apostolic mandates." "Certainly," he answered; "that is, the teachings of the apostles. So far as the Pope's commands agree with these, I will obey them cheerfully; but not otherwise, though I stood before the stake." In a public disputation at the University, in June 1412, he used still plainer language.

Disturbances now arose, for his followers thought it was for him to speak and for them to act. A crowd seized some of the papal bulls of indulgence, and

Burned Them at the Pillory;

the leader, a favorite of the King, went unpunished. A few weeks later, John Hudek, Martin Kridescio, and Stanislaus Passec, interrupted the

preachers of indulgences in many churches, crying out that these lied, and that Master Huss had taught them better. They were at once arrested and condemned to death. Huss begged for their lives, and the magistrates promised to shed no blood, but hid the three prisoners beheaded. Huss preached their funeral sermon, and called them martyrs. A tumult ensued; the authorities became alarmed, and set free others who had been imprisoned.

Huss was now again excommunicated; the Pope ordered his chapel to be torn down, and his person handed over to the archbishop and the stake. A single attempt was made, in October, 1412, to carry out this sentence; but the congregation was so large, and so ready to fight, that the armed assassins prudently withdrew, after merely looking in. The King would allow nothing more to be done. Most of the people, the students, and the nobles were in warm sympathy with the reformer, though the clergy generally, and the German residents, took the Pope's side. Towards the end of the year Huss was persuaded, for the sake of peace, to leave the city. For the next year or two he preached diligently to great crowds in the rural parts. In his treatise "On the Church," which appeared in 1413, he said that the Pope was a successor of the apostles only if he followed their example; if he cared chiefly for money-getting, he showed himself to be the vicar, not of Christ, but of Judas.

The Council of Constance.

In December, 1413, Pope John XXIII, was forced to call a general council, to meet eleven months later, at Constance, in Switzerland. The chief objects of this assembly were three: First, to decide between the rival Popes, one at Rome and the other at Avignon, in France—a scandal that had long divided and distracted Christendom. Second, to reform the manners of the clergy, and correct the abuses and corruption now generally felt and admitted. And third, to suppress heresy, chiefly in Bohemia. Every bishop, monastery, university, king, and ruler, was to be represented. The interest felt in this gathering, and in its expected work, was great and general. Nothing of the kind had been seen for two hundred years. Its decisions were to be final, and the questions on which it determined were of the highest importance. Its members came from every country of central and western Europe, and included the ablest and most eminent men of these lands. Over sixty thousand are said to have been in attendance; more than one-fourth of these were of noble blood.

And yet this great assembly, whatever else it did or left undone, is chiefly famous for the judicial murder of its best and best-known man—of the man, at least, whose memory is now cherished beyond any other of that period, who stood, in advance of all others, for the truest thoughts and purest cause of his time. Ask any school-boy who has dipped far enough into history, or any student familiar with the later middle ages, "What did the council of Constance do? For what is it chiefly remembered? He will answer, "For breaking a safe-conduct and burning John Huss."

(To be continued.)



Brigadier Caygli,

Trade Secretary, National Headquarters, New York.

GIVE UP THE KEY.

Here is a man who has a fine ten-room house which he sells to a friend; makes him a deed in fee simple; receives the cash in payment, and turns over to him the property, giving him the key to the tenth window.

The buyer says, "Well, hello, friend, didn't you say there were ten rooms in the house? Why don't you give me the key to the tenth window?"

"Oh," says the other, "I've got some snakes, and lions, and bears, locked up in that room, and I don't propose to turn that over to you."

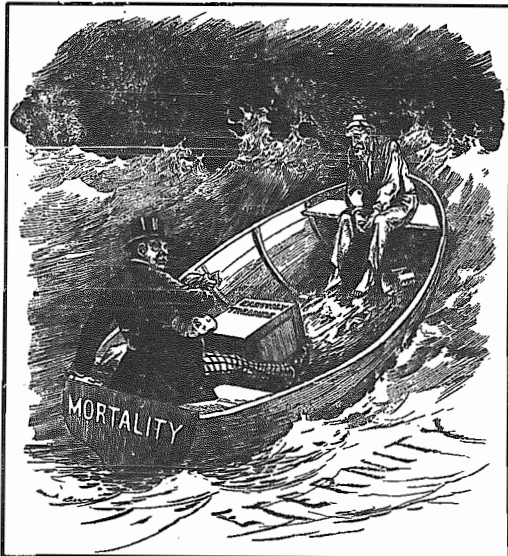
Well, but didn't I buy the whole house, and didn't you deed it to me, and pledge yourself in the deed to deliver the same and to for ever warrant and defend the title to the same to me, and do you suppose I am going to move my family into that house, one room of which is filled with

Snakes, and Lions, and Bears,

to endanger my family and the lives of my children?"

Now, brethren, you know that would burst up the whole transaction on the spot. There ain't a man in Christendom that would stand any such a piece of fraud as that, and you know it; and yet there are lots of you folks who profess to make a full consecration, and with a heart thoroughly emptied to invite the Lord to enter and take full possession in all His cleansing power, and you know there is a nook or corner in your heart where you won't let Him enter, and which He has never entered, and can never enter, because there in that sequestered nook of your nature you are nursing the hissing serpents of envy and jealousy, and a thousand things unexpelled from your nature which keep your Lord from a full and absolute supremacy in your hearts. And yet you profess to have turned the whole thing over to Him!—Selected.

A pure heart is one cleansed from sin. In "Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God."



In the Same Boat. (From The Ram's Horn.)

STRONG DRINK IN RELATION TO WORK FOR CHRIST.

A Paper Read at the World's Temperance Congress.

BY W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, CHIEF OF THE INTERNATIONAL STAFF.

(Continued from last week.)

What, then, is the attitude of those who represent the work of Christ? Keep in mind what I have said, that it cannot be controverted that the ultimate aim of that work is the happiness of man. Where, then, do the Christian churches, the Christian ministers, the Christian deacons, and elders, and office-bearers stand with reference to the manufacture and use of strong drink and its distribution to others? Where are the communicants and the members, that vast host which passes for the people of Christ? How shall one judge their position? Well, every organization is entitled to be judged by the open and official declarations of its representative and governing body. Not add the members and the individuals, can, perhaps, best be judged by the standards they set up for admission to its own ranks and its own honors. If I take these evidences of the position of those who are professing to

Carry on Christ's Work in the World,

and omit isolated instances of individual congregations, which I fear do not greatly influence the whole, I am compelled to declare that, among the bodies, as defined unions of Christian men and women, as the organized avowed representatives of Jesus Christ's Kingdom on the earth, there are no Christian communities which, as such, have consistently declared themselves against this great evil. I can find no Christian Church which excludes from its numbers those who participate in the traffic; no Christian Church which does not add the members of the brewery and distillery, as well as publicans, to be office-bearers within the sacred precincts of the temple of God; no Christian Church which, as yet, has ever reached the standard of some of the railway and steamship companies, and denied its rewards and honors and emoluments to men who indulge in this misery-making poison; no Christian Church which has had the moral courage to had almost said the decency to exclude from its pulpits and its professorships, men who combine the character of shepherds to the flock of God with that of shareholders in the trade which is a foul blot on the happiness of mankind and the greatest soul-destroying monster of this or any other age.

Instead of that glowing enthusiasm against iniquity, therefore, which one would have expected in the followers of Jesus Christ in the presence of this evil, that spirit of aggression which takes possession of the medical official of health, for instance, when he witnesses the drunkenness and misery among his people, we have a supineness, a moderation, a spirit of compromise, a gentle, easy-going charity, which, alike in pulpit and pew, in the church meeting, and at the communion table, in the social gathering and at the annual luncheon, strengthens the force of temptation, increases the power of indulgence, and makes the fight against both the evil and the offices of intemperance more difficult year by year.

To this sad category of

Official Compromise with Evil,

there is, so far as I know, one, and only one, exception. In the Salvation Army we have no members and no office-bearers who are not pledged abstinents, as well as the avowed enemies of the drink. Whatever faults of ignorance, or of excessive zeal, or of youthful enthusiasm may be ascribed to it, this, the youngest of the Christian organizations, can give you all a lead, for it can hold up clean hands with respect to this great iniquity. In this matter, thank God, our skirts are clear from the blood of all men.

I desire to submit for your consideration a proposition, and then to offer,

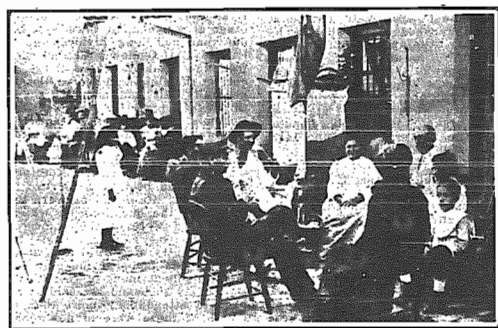
with every diffidence—I recognize to the full that I am open to the remark that I speak as an extremist in this matter—but so-called extremists have sometimes rendered no insignificant service in the work of reform. I desire, I say, with every diffidence, to offer a suggestion.

My proposition is this: that the work of the temperance movement, whether viewed from the moral, social, or legislative point of view, is, in respect to a large part of the field of action, rendered abortive, owing to the failure of the Church of Christ to co-operate with it.

Intemperance is probably older than slavery. The oldest Hebrew writings, the ancient books of China, the Vedas of India, the Avestas of Persia, the poetry of early Greece, all refer to it, and refer to it as an evil. The Chinese claim that eleven centuries before Christ some of their emperors made

Vigorous Efforts at Temperance Reforms,

one going so far as to order all the vines in the kingdom to be destroyed. Buddhism spread total abstinence far and wide in both India and other



Visiting in a Conventillo, Rosario, South America.

parts of the East. Carthage forbade the use of wine in her armies, and Rome at one period punished drunkenness with death. From the earliest times down to the present there has, perhaps, scarcely been a decade without some movement for controlling and checking the use of strong drink in some part of the world. And yet there is now probably more drinking than ever.

The history of the subject in the English-speaking countries is probably more familiar to you than it can be to me. We have had almost every conceivable kind of nanases suggested and agitated. We have had every possible shade of opinion represented by one party or another. A temperance party, a composition party, a veto party, a permissive party, a prohibition party, a Götterburg party, a free drink party. We have, I suppose, made some progress. But, alas! so have the other side. The position is full of anxiety for every man who hates the drink and loves the people. Is it not probable that the inertia of the workers for Christ in this question is the cause of our embarrassments?

Legislation is Not Enough.

Individual example is not enough. The Chinese emperors were before us with all that; it failed then, and it will fail now. Prohibition is not enough. In short, we do not merely require temperance and the law, or temperance and teetotalers, or temperance and trades unions. We need for a final settlement of this great problem, with

all its complex elements, a union of temperance and Christ, a going forth to battle, of the combined forces of the temperance movement and the Christian Churches of the world.

The divorce between the Church and the great principle laid down by its chief Apostle has continued long enough. Let it end! "If meat," he wrote to the Corinthians, "make my brother to offend, I will eat no flesh while the world standeth, lest I make my brother to offend." Let the Churches our Lord has entrusted with His work arise and do it on that principle, and this hideous horror will quickly come to an end.

My Suggestion is This:

Again I say I make it with much diffidence. Let the temperance movement unite with a policy of vigorous attack, and upon the "trade"—the drink trade, like the American slave trade, and other organized abominations, is largely what the nation has made it—but an attack upon the professedly Christian communities who will not take their stand on this question. It will never be settled without the aid of the Churches. The true sphere of effort for temperance education and temperance agitation would, therefore, seem to be in the Churches. Let the men of war in the temperance world gird on their armor and prepare for close conflict. Let them appeal to the consciences of the people. Let them declare the whole truth. Let them drag into the day-light the office-bearers who have made their fortunes by the destruction of the poor. Let them advertise the clergy and the ministers who add themselves, and who draw dividends and revenues from breweries and beer shops. Let them

So let us stand, then, in the fight against sin and evil, that no compromise may cripple and bring us into bondage. Let us put our back against the Rock of Ages, and, facing forward, defy all powers in earth or hell, to conquer us. The weakest saint, with God on his side, is a majority.

The Death of Correus.

(To our Front Page.)

[Correus, Chief of the Bellouval Tribe of the Gauls, was distinguished by a high spirit of independence and an inveterate hatred of the Romans, to whom he never gave quarter, and it is recorded that he frequently vanquished them in fight.]

The Gauls defied Caesar, B.C. 51, and selected Correus as commander of the tribes. He conducted the campaign with great ability, but was ultimately outgeneraled and outnumbered by the Roman general, who summoned him to surrender, and would have spared his life; but Correus disdained to surrender, and, like a tree at bay, he placed his back to a tree and piled a heap of dead Romans around his defence; then calmly stood erect to be killed by the arrows of his enemies. The trophies of his prowess are further illustrated by the three Roman heads hanging behind him on the trunk of the tree.]

One cannot help admiring the splendid courage, and the high spirit which so despoiled slavery that he rather chose a warrior's death than a slave's life.

Yet we meet multitudes every day who, spiritually, are slaves to some sin or vice, and many seem to feel the chafing chains that bind them. It is

The Business of the Salvation Army

to arouse these slaves to a sense of their shame and degradation, in order to save them. It is not an easy work by any means, but it is an urgent work.

Moses had to toil much before he could arouse in the Children of Israel a galling sense of shame that they, the chosen people of God, should be slaves of Pharaoh. Even after they were delivered from bondage, they were unfit to endure hardships in order to save themselves. Again and again they murmured, and found again and regretted that they had left the fleshpots of Egypt behind them, but when once in possession of their promised land, consolidated into a nation, their history lacks not in lustreous names of heroes.

So let us stand, then, in the fight against sin and evil, that no compromise may cripple and bring us into bondage. Let us put our back against the Rock of Ages, and, facing forward, defy all powers in earth or hell, to conquer us. The weakest saint, with God on his side, is a majority.

RAILWAY RUMBLES.

The island of Formosa has only one railway line.

Express trains in Russia do not, as a rule, run over 22 miles an hour.

Read in round figures, 200 through passenger trains come into the six passenger stations of Chicago every day, leaving 40,000 strangers in the city.

All the trains that reach the New Orleans station, in the centre of Paris, are brought there by electric power in tunnels. This is considered the ideal depot of the twentieth century. The "Stourbridge Lion," imported from England, was the first locomotive in America, and was used by the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company. The road was sixteen miles in length, and was operated for a few years.

Other things being equal, the forward seats in a street or railway car are the most healthful. The forward motion of the car causes a current of air to pass, carrying off the exhalations from the lungs of those in the forward end.

Four lines of railroad now enter the Mexican republic from the United States. And one can make the journey in five days from New York to the City of Mexico in a Pullman car on the regular trains, with only one change, either at Kansas City or New Orleans.

PURE CARBON.

All of the diamonds that you see in the jeweller's windows are pure carbon. They are carbon crystallized, the most permanent of gems, for they can neither be melted nor dissolved.

The General in Denmark.

Wonderful Soul-Saving Gatherings in the Concert Palace and the King's Gardens, Copenhagen—Intense Heat, but Record Crowds—Inspiring Times with the Officers—Encouraging Signs of Advance.

C HIS first chapter of a remarkable campaign opened in Berlin; the tossing scenes took place in Denmark's capital. Already City readers have been made acquainted with the soul-saving triumphs which God graciously enabled our beloved leader to achieve up to the point of the soldiers' meeting in the Copenhagen Temple, so that there but remains to record the victories of the succeeding Sunday, and farewell gatherings of the officers.

The heat, on this last Sunday, was just sweltering, and must have tried the General's strength severely. At the close of the Saturday's engagement he had prayed, as he reached his billet in an exhausted condition, "Oh, my Lord, You must help me, or I will never get through my part of the day's duties"; and the light breeze which had sprung up by morning really seemed an answer to his petition. Still, as the day wore on, the heat was overpowering; notwithstanding which, God gave to the General's messages amazing point and power, again making manifest in physical weakness and weariness the all-sufficient, ever-abounding grace which He has promised to His servants.

Thirty-One Souls in the Concert Hall.

The Concert Hall, holding two thousand people, was the scene of the morning's battle. It was crowded full, and showed a fair sprinkling of leading people, including General Christensen, late Danish Consul to the United States. This gentleman had met the General in Boston when he was last there. On the present occasion he joined heartily in the service, and remarked to a comrade that, next to his New Testament, he liked "Mrs. Booth's Life." But all classes, down to the very poor—some latter respectfully dressed, nevertheless—had turned in to hear the "wonderful man," who had founded and built up the Salvation Army.

The General dealt out the truth with unsparring hand, his impartial condemnation of all subterfuges and shams between the soul and its Maker striking home with blessed effect. The congregation, who stood and sat throughout the prayer meeting, exhibited deep interest; and the spirit and feeling which prevailed as thirty-one souls were led out to the Mercy Seat, were hallowed and beautiful.

Record Broken in the King's Gardens.

The Salvation Army enjoys a singularly-pleasant privilege in being allowed the use of the Gardens of the King of Denmark's Palace for the afternoon. So seldom are religious demonstrations permitted in this people's park, which is managed by the king, that it is a valuable token of favor and appreciation so far as the Army is concerned. The procedure is for the authorities to close the Gardens at two o'clock, and have them over to us. We make a small charge of admission, and provide about one thousand seats. These were all occupied on Sunday, with some three to four thousand people standing round.

Bathed in sunshine, with richly-foliage trees throwing their grateful shade over the open space, which had been carefully staked and roped in, the expectant crowd eagerly gazed towards the sheltered platform which had been erected for the occasion. It was a touching and inspiring spectacle—the more notable because several counter-attractions were catering for their presence and patronage at the same hour.

Artisans, with their wives and families, blue-uniformed King's soldiers, press-men, and all sorts and conditions in society mingled in this great course. The General's message from the Almighty to their hearts was as

cosmopolitan in its all-round application as was the varied condition of the record throng. Not a few of his hearers were ensnared in the armor of infidelity and indifference, and entrenched behind those truth-defying ramparts, self and sin; but by the might of the Spirit's sword the General got through the barriers into the conscience, exposing the filth and the falsities of the secret chambers of the heart; and then, after carrying their reason for the truth he proclaimed, lovingly urging them to come to the bleeding Lamb.



Rosenberg Palace, Copenhagen, Denmark.

(Formerly a royal abode, but now used as a National Museum.)

Some way from the platform, on account of having a baby with her, was a woman who had been one of the General's most eager listeners. Weeping bitterly, she was the first to kneel for the penitent form. Willing friends, themselves crying with delight, took her little one from her while she knelt before the Lord. Another woman sought Jesus while her child of three or four knelt with her; and, in all, thirteen penitents thus publicly claimed mercy—a climax which created a most powerful impression upon the watching, silent crowd, and which put the finishing touch to the King's Gardens meeting—the best of its kind up to date.

A Grand Haul of Fifty Souls.

The Concert Palace was again filled at night. Notwithstanding the almost unbearable heat, the General stood up as a prophet and a warrior. Sinners were touched to the quick; death, judgment and hell came home to them as awful realities. With the prayer meeting began a mighty struggle for supremacy—hell and the world against heaven and Jesus Christ. The victory, a crowning one for the day—lay with the Lion of Judah, for fifty-five souls were snatched from destruction. This completed a total of 151 souls for the Copenhagen campaign.

Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday were devoted by the General to councils with his officers. Their daily life, work and difficulties were dealt with as only he can handle them, and the unanimous verdict was that they were the best and most helpful gatherings of the kind which they had been privileged to attend. Wednesday afternoon partook of a social character, and leading officers took the opportunity of voicing their love for the General, their loyalty to the Army, and their gratitude for the blessings which this visit had brought to them.

Wherever the General showed himself in public during his stay in Copenhagen, the people gathered and respectfully doffed their hats. For the first time, a few days previous to his visit, our comrades were permitted to hold an open-air in the city proper, while the evening before his arrival a great march in the neighborhood of the National Headquarters took place. These, and other, evidences of public and official recognition and favor, point to a grand future for our work in this sturdy, interesting, little country.

A DRINK VICTIM.

The story of a singular tragedy was recently related in the St. Giles' Coroner's Court, England, which shows in a terrible light the awful brutality of the drink victim, and also how helpless the poor drunkard is to shake off these chains unless assisted by Divine strength. Mrs. Mary Hepburn, thirty-five years of age, was the wife of an officer of the merchant marine. She was addicted to drink, and though she fought against the habit, it overcame her resolution. To end the struggle, she took poison on Saturday, and was found dead in her room early the following morning. She left the following note for the landlady: "I can't get better, though I've tried so hard. I am glad to go. May God forgive me. Pardon the trouble I am giving you. Pray for my soul."

To her husband, who had done his best to help her to lead a sober life, she addressed an affectionate letter, which was found by her side. She wrote:

"I am glad to go, for your sake, dear one, so that you may have peace. God bless you now and always, and may He have mercy on me."

Dreadful though the position of such a drink victim may be, we want to say that the Lion of Judah can snap every chain; and the most doddering dipsomaniac that ever lifted a glass with both hands to his lips, can be freed from his chains and scourge. If we will only seek Divine aid in sincerity and faith.

NOT A CROSS, BUT A PRIVILEGE.

A would-be sympathizer remarked to a saved railway-man the other day, "It is hard to have to live in the midst of so much sin."

"Cheer up," replied the Salvationist, "it won't last for ever, and what's more, it's morn' hard, it's a blessed privilege to have so many unsaved men to talk to about their souls, as well as the chance of living salvation amongst them."

The Salvationist was right. Soldiers should expect some fighting, and what's more, should not be satisfied till they get it. What is the use of armor if the devil despises you as a target?

RIGHTFUL COMPULSION.

"Compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—Luke xiv, 23.

"The Gospel idea of teaching, is not merely laying the truth before men, for the exercise of their intellects, faculties; but a teacher, a savior, has something more to do than this, he ought to be possessed of sufficient Divine influence to thrust his message in upon the heart, to make the soul realize and feel the import. This is our great characteristic—prayer, urging, compelling the Gospel upon the attention of men."

A JAPANESE CUSTOM.

It is the custom, on the birth of a Japanese baby, to plant a tree. This is carefully tended until the party is about to be married, when it is cut down and made into an article of furniture for the new home.

BRITISH SHIPPING RULE.

No British ship may carry a deck-load of timber into a British port between the last day of October and April 16th.

THE FARAWAY STARS.

There are only eighteen stars of the first magnitude. The light from these takes about three years to reach the earth. There are fifty-five of second magnitude.

CLEAR AIR.

The air in the English Channel was so clear one day recently that the dome of the Bonaparte Cathedral, 28 miles away, could be clearly seen from Dover with the naked eye.

THE LARGEST SPONGE.

The largest sponge ever found came from the Mediterranean. It was about three feet across and ten feet in circumference.

PLANTING.

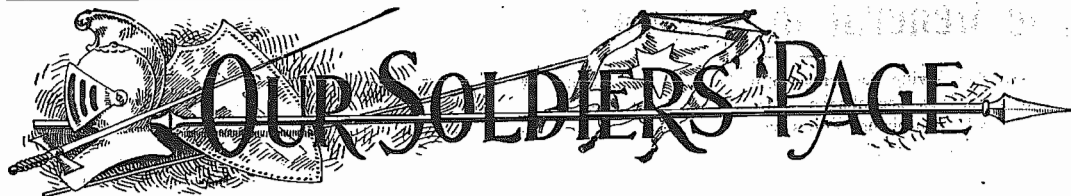
All things that grow out of the ground, such as peas, corn, and the like, must be planted in the increase of the moon, from new to full; all things that mature in the ground, like potatoes, must be planted in the decrease or waste of the moon, from full to new.

THE DOLPHIN.

The dolphin, or near relative of the whale, is credited with a speed of considerably over 20 miles an hour. For short distances the salmon can outstrip any other fish, accomplishing its 25 miles an hour with ease. The Spanish mackerel is one of the fastest of food fishes and cuts the water like a yacht. Predatory fish are generally the fastest swimmers.

Bright Future Before us.

Tilt Cove.—We have said good-bye to Capt. Barry, and welcomed Captain Stiekland. Four souls have been saved, and everything looks bright for the future. Major and Mrs. Smarter have promised to pay us a visit, and we are expecting a good time.—L. Smart.



Daily Readings.

(Matt. vi. 9-13.)

SUNDAY.

Verse 9.—"After this manner pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name."

The Lord's prayer is a shining example of beautiful simplicity and completeness to us for all times. It begins with the key-note of God's Fatherhood. He is not to be looked upon as Judge, or Employer, or King, but as our Father—the relationship above all others that indicates His greatest interest in us, as His children.

MONDAY.

Verse 10.—"Thy Kingdom come." Not that God is not the Supreme Authority of the whole universe now, but that we long for the voluntary submission of man to God's Kingdom, a family-kingdom, in which perfect love replaces laws and disciplines. We long for the kingdom whose statutes are seen in the perfect harmony of the wishes of its members with the will of God. For this we live and work.

Verse 10.—"Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven."

Heaven's creatures are sinless; they implicitly obey the will of God. Man, therefore, is greater than angels, as he has the choice to do the will of God, or to reject it. We pray, therefore, that all men may be saved, so that they may learn to see the beauty of the will of God, for God willeth only that which makes for His children's greatest happiness.

TUESDAY.

Verse 11.—"Give us this day our daily bread."

The first part of the Lord's prayer is for the soul's need; then the body is remembered. We need comparatively little to sustain bodily life. Bread (the entire wheat, rye, or barley bread—not the poorly-nutritious white bread) is the staff of life. Jesus teaches not to worry about to-morrow's needs, but to be satisfied to pray for this day's requirements; to-morrow we should ask again.

WEDNESDAY.

Verse 12.—"And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors."

This strikes straight home to our own character. If we cannot forgive men their little offences, how dare we ask God to forgive us our greater sins? It is a prayer for sincerity, and against hypocrisy.

THURSDAY.

Verse 13.—"And lead us not into temptation."

God does not lead us into temptation as we may apply this term, but our own perverted desires will lead us into it. What we pray for is to be rid of those appetites and desires which lead us into temptation.

FRIDAY.

Verse 13.—"But deliver us from evil."

Evil will always conquer us if we fight merely in our own strength. Deliverance from evil can only come from God. If we call upon Him in times of temptation and trial, He will deliver us safely.

SATURDAY.

Verse 13.—"For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen."

Jesus concludes with a recognition to God's power, His supreme authority,

and His glory, which are all enduring throughout eternity. We should constantly be in mind of that. Our God is a conquering God, and those that serve Him will be conquerors, and reap a conqueror's reward throughout eternity.

Every-Day Religion.

BY THE GENERAL.

SICKNESS.

I have already said something as to the value of health, and the importance of doing all that within us lies to maintain this boon. I hope that my words, few and simple as they were, received due consideration, for we must all agree that prevention is better than cure.

But, for all that, sickness will intrude itself upon the best-regulated families; and when the family is a pretty large one, it will seldom be absent for a very long time together. Therefore, perhaps no topic is much more important so far as this world goes; and perhaps no human knowledge has more to do with the peace, comfort, and general well-being of a household, than that which reveals the best methods of dealing with sickness when it does appear. What can I say? To begin with—

NO PANIC!

1. Do not give away to unnecessary alarm on the first approach of sickness. Nothing will be more likely to effectually hinder your purpose of helping the suffering, than panic, or anything bordering upon it. Don't unduly magnify the matter, either to yourself or those around; and especially would I say, "Do not afflict the sufferer with any long faces about the seriousness of the affliction!"

The symptoms by which disease manifests itself may have a very strong resemblance in several different diseases. For instance, when we came to Fremantle, Western Australia, on my last visit there, it was found that we had a Chinese servant on board who had the symptoms of chicken-pox upon him—which symptoms are very much like small-pox. The ship's doctor examined the man and said he had chicken-pox; but a Fremantle doctor, who was Officer of Health, said, "No, it is something more serious than that—it is small-pox;" and as they did not want any one to land with that disease, for fear of infecting the city, they sent fifty-two of the passengers into quarantine to wait and see if we had the disease as well. But, after waiting two or three days, the ship's doctor turned out right, and the Fremantle Officer of Health proved wrong! It was not small-pox but chicken-pox, and we were all set at liberty.

THE VALUE OF HOPEFULNESS.

Consequently, when several interpretation of the symptoms offer themselves—that is, when the heat of the skin, the pains in the head and back, and the general exhaustion, have the appearance of a bad feverish cold, or when they look like the beginning of influenza, or of some contagious fever—do not pounce down upon the most dangerous disease of the three, but hope that it is nothing worse than the first and least serious. In following this course you can always encourage yourself with the saying of the man who affirmed that seven-eighths of the trouble during his life-time were those which had never happened. If applicable to anything in human history, I am sure that that is applicable to the anticipated afflictions of a family.

Anxious hearts are always ready to fear the worst in such circumstances, especially when their loved ones are concerned. They cannot help it. Oh, how often, with my own dear children, have I, at such hours, been able to calm the gloomy fears, and hush the anxious hearts to rest, by reckoning on the best, and my hopeful predictions have all but invariably turned out correct.

PRECAUTIONS.

2. But is it not the safest to always fear the worst and take precautions accordingly? Well, hoping for the best does not prevent such precautions being taken as would be called for in case of the worst. Of the simplest remedies prove the best in either case.

But is there not such a thing as losing time? Doubtless there is, and, therefore, every parent or person responsible for others should be able to judge for himself what he should be familiar with what may be termed serious symptoms, such as high temperature, a rapid or slow pulse, prolonged retching, signs of delirium, persistent sore throat, long-continued sleeplessness, and so on.

3. When, however, there are good grounds for apprehending that the sickness is serious, means should at once be taken to get a satisfactory and intelligent opinion as to the nature of the malady. In that direction a doctor can help you; but even after you have called him in, and he has given his opinion, that should not prevent your exercising your own judgment, and carefully watching the progress of the case.

DOCTORS, QUACKS, AND MEDICINES.

4. Beware of physic, whether it comes from a regular practitioner, or from that numerous body of professionals known as quacks who pretend to cure everything with the same remedy. My own preferences are for what is known as the Hydropathic system. I have seen in my own family, in the days gone by, what might almost be styled a series of quack cures, and strongly advise my readers to be at same trouble to make themselves acquainted with the system.

5. I recommend to the consideration of my correspondents everywhere, of young male or female, what I have said on eating, drinking, clothing and the like, elsewhere in these papers. Let them put those counsels into practice. There is a great deal that is applicable to what are called chronic diseases—that is, sicknesses that are of long duration, embracing disorders of the lungs or liver, the stomach, and the like—and they will prove most useful. For myself, when I get out of condition, I usually fall back on the fasting and extra sleep, with a little extra bathing. A lamp bath is a very common remedy, which opens up the system, and encourages respiration, while a good rubbing will assist in putting me to sleep.

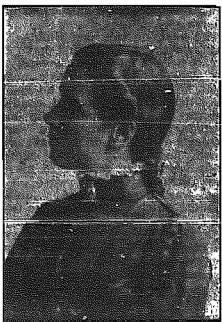
(To be continued.)

The rejection of the Son of God is the sin of sins, yet so easy to do and so frequent, done, when an invitation to accept Christ is given.

Self-Denial Collectors.

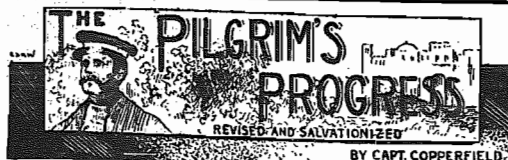
EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

Mrs. Adj. Moore, Kingston \$13.00
Capt. Norman, Quebec 100.00
Capt. Gammalidge, Sherbrooke 75.00
Capt. Sme, Arnprior 63.25
Treas. Cusick, Quebec 60.00



Mrs. Adj. Moore, Kingston.

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Bro. Mundie, Kingston 10.00
J. Hewson, Kingston 10.00
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Dr. Ogilvie, Cornwall 10.00
Adj. Newman, Cornwall 10.00
J. Mosely, Montreal I. 10.00



PART II.

CHAPTER VII.

Instructive Conversation.

Then said Christian to Hopeful: "It seems that we are to walk by ourselves again."

C—"I feel so sorry for this man. He says he does not believe in revelations, but what a revelation the Judgment Day will be to the likes of him!"

A Large Family.

H—"Alas! there are many in our town in his condition; whole families, whole streets, whole churches! And if there be so many there, how many more must there not be in the place where he was born?"

C—"Indeed, the Bible says, 'He hath blinded their eyes, lest they should see.' But now we are ourselves, what do you think of such men? Have they at no time, think you, had convictions of sin?"

H—"I would prefer you to give me your opinion."

C—"Then I say sometimes they may have, but being naturally ignorant, do not understand that such convictions tend to their good. Therefore they seek to stifle them, and allow the devil to deceive them."

H—"I do believe that the fear of going to hell puts people in a right mind to go on pilgrimage."

C—"Without doubt it does, for is it not written, 'the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.'"

H—"How do you describe fear?"

C—"True or right fear is known by three things: (1) By its origin; it is caused by convictions for sin. (2) It drives the soul to lay hold of Christ for salvation. (3) It brings to the soul a great reverence for God, His Word and ways, keeping it tender and making it afraid to turn to the right hand or the left, to anything that may disobey or dishonor God, break its peace, grieve the Spirit or cause the enemy to speak reproachfully."

H—"You have spoken the truth. Have we not almost got past the Enchanted Ground?"

C—"Why, are you weary of our conversation?"

H—"No, but I would like to know how we are."

C—"Two more miles will take us through. But let us return to this subject. The ignorant know not that such convictions as tend to put them in fear are for their good, therefore cause us to stifle them."

H—"How?"

C—"They think that these fears are from the devil, so resist them. They also think these fears spoil their faith, whereas they are none of the spoil! They think they should not fear, so become presumptuous in their ignorance. And, lastly, they see that these fears tend to destroy their self-righteousness, therefore resist them with their mind."

After a short silence, Hopeful said, "Let us speak on some other profitable subject."

Backlessness & Co.

C—"Well, then, did you know, about ten years ago, one Boh Backlessness, who was conducting a sort of mission?"

H—"Know him? I should think I did! His name was in everybody's mouth once. He and one Titus Turncoat labored for the Lord together. They were patronized by nearly all the ministers."

C—"The very same man! Well, apart from his being a fluent speaker, that man was much awakened once. I believe he had some sight of his sins, and at all events, a head-knowledge of God's plan of salvation. But I believe so, too, for we often conversed together. In fact, I was not without hope that he might come out bright; but alas! it is not everyone who cries, 'Lord, Lord!'"

C—"Why, do you think, he was a

failure, and why do others, like him, go right back?"

H—"There are, in my judgment, four reasons for it. (1) Although the consciences of such men are awakened, yet their minds are not changed, therefore when the power of guilt wears away, that which provoked them to be religious ceases. So they naturally turn to their own course again, as if they had never been. Secondly, they have slavish fears of what men will say about them, for the fear of man brings a snare. So then, although they seem to be, and perhaps really are, in earnest for a time, yet they afterwards compromise God's truth, for fear of bringing themselves in opposition to the spirit of this world. Thirdly, the chance that attends (or should attend) religion is a stumbling-block in their way. They are proud, and religion is humble; therefore, when they have lost their fear of hell, they return to their vomit. Fourthly, to meditate on guilt is grievous to



"Here they were within sight of the city to which they were going."

them. They do not like to hear of misery, although the hearing about it at first, made them cry for mercy and salvation; but when the excitement about the wrath of God wears away, they harden their hearts, and choose such ways as will harden them more and more."

C—"You are right, for what is wanting is a real conversion. Too many are like the thief who stands before the Judge, who trembles and professes to repent. He is sorry, not that he has stolen, but that he has been caught! Let this man have his liberty, and he will steal again, unless picked up by the Prison-Gate Brigade, and led to God!"

H—"I have shown you the reason they go back; you may show the manner of their going."

The Points of Backsliding.

C—"So I will, willingly. (1) They draw off their thoughts from the remembrance of God's death, and the judgment to come. (2) They gradually leave off praying, watching, sorrow for sin, and working for God. (3) They then shun the company of hot and aggressive Christians. (4) They abstain from meetings, and shirk religious duties. (5) They excuse their own heart-backsliding by picking holes in others, and judging them harshly. (6) They take up with doubtful things, such as drinking, smoking, swearing, wearing ornaments, and fashionable clothes. (7) This leads them into worldly company, who speak with them of the one object of leading them further astray. (8) After this they begin to attend theatres, read novels, and play with little sins openly. (9) And then, being hardened, they show themselves as they are. Being launched again into the gulf of sin, unless a miracle of grace prevent it, they everlastingly perish."

Entering Beulah.

Now, I saw, in my dream, that by this time the pilgrims had passed over the Enchanted Ground, and entered the country of Beulah, whose air was very sweet and pleasant. Here they remained for a certain time, hearing the singing of birds, and seeing beautiful flowers on every hand. In this country the sun always shines. Here they were within sight of the city to which they were going; indeed, they sometimes met some of the shining ones in their walks, since this land was the border-land of heaven. Not only so, but the singing and music in heaven could plainly be heard, and loud voices, which said, 'Behold, thy salvation cometh!'"

Now, as they walked in this land, they had more rejoicing than in parts more remote from the kingdom to which they were bound, and drawing near to the city they had a perfect view of it. It was built of pearls and precious stones, and the streets were paved with gold, so that by reason of the great glory of the city, and the shining reflection of the sunbeams upon it, Christian felt sick and desired to enter it. Hopeful, too, felt unwell from the same cause, so they lay abed for a while, crying out, "If you see my Saviour, tell Him that I am sick of love!"

Afterwards, recovering their breath a bit, they walked on their way, and so came nearer, passing through the orchards, vineyards, and beautiful gardens, the doors of which opened to

and it deeper or shallower, according to your faith in the King."

(To be continued.)

STARS.

A star leaned down and laid a silver hand.

On the pale brow of Death; Before it rolled back shadows from the land—

That star was Faith.

Across fierce storms that hid the mountains far,

A funeral cope, Piercing the black there called a throbbing star— That star was Hope.

From God's vast palm a large sun grandly rolled

O'er land and sea; It's core of love, its stretching lands of gold— Large Charity!

IS YOUR PENNY CLEAR IN?

That we can receive nothing from God before we consecrate all to Him is a fact that is well-known, especially among holiness people; but how very, very few people indeed realize what it means. A complete consecration embraces, as every professor of holiness will admit, an entire giving up of all personal worship in everything. But yet when it really comes down to actually doing this, nearly every person, no matter how great the promised rewards, keep hesitating. Some "Isaac" attachment or valued friendship cannot go upon God's altar to be consumed by fire, and hence in this very way people keep themselves out of the blessings which they appear to so much desire.

They may pretend to be very pious and to have faith, as it were, to remove mountains, or an experience that is solid; but with

The Awful Searchlight

of a judgment day their pretended righteousness, which may have been wafted to the sky, will fall as flat as a pancake.

This so vitally important Divine plan of consecration is simply illustrated in the penny slot-machine. The little urchin says, "bow good those pennies look! I would give the world to have some." Yes, but before a single one can reach him a penny must be inserted in the slot, and a crank turned. He may push his coin in just as far as he can, but the crank won't work so long as he holds on to the edge with one of his fingers. He pushes the penny of consecration clear in, and turns the crank, which works as by magic, and lo! the peanuts come faster than he can eat them. The struggle came in giving up the penny, not in turning the rod. So faith in Jesus springs up in the heart of everyone who fully meets the conditions. Our little consecrations that we think so much of, are as giving our pennies to God to use as He sees fit. Oh, dear reader, humble yourself, let us take a penny, turn the rod, and God, in His infinite goodness, will pour you out such a blessing as you have not known! For "the Scriptures cannot be broken." (John x. 35.) —J. F. Knapp.

ARE YOU BOUND OR FREE?

Health, happiness, love, joy, peace, and, indeed, everything good which strengthens, comes from God. Disease, death, sorrow, and everything that weakens and shortens our lives, is of the devil. If we do not love and serve God, we must serve the devil, and are subject to the devil's reward. He that is not for us is against us in the service of the devil and bound.

THE SOURCE OF SUPPLY.

"All our need is supplied by the Father through the Lord Jesus Christ, and if we cut out a part, and are only willing to accept and appreciate what seems acceptable to our reason and selfish purposes, we might as well do away with all, for we must take all or none. We will be judged at the last day on the fact of our having accepted all and done as much as is commanded and provided for us."



GREAT BRITAIN.

The General is, we are glad to say, in good health. During the past week he has been closely engaged in completing his final preparations for his American tour. The latter, by the way, promises to be exceptionally successful; and, consequently, it will be fearful, be exceptionally exacting and exhaustive. Will our comrades pray that God may graciously prepare the General's mind and heart for the great campaign which lies before him?

The Chief is down to conduct another series of Young People's Councils at Glasgow, on Sunday, August 11.

Brigadier Palmer has been appointed as Chancellor to the Scottish Province, and will shortly take up his new duties.

There is a batch of further interesting changes affecting the British Field. This time they include Lieut-Colonel Oggin (P. O. for the Northern Province); Brigadier Emerson (P. O. Eastern Province); three Chancellors—Major Hardwell (Scotland), Staff-Capt. Brown (Southern Province), Adj. Nell (Eastern Province); and one D. O., namely, Staff-Capt. Cheandle (Aberdeen). As to the re-appointments of these worthies, we must wait till next week before divulging.

Staff-Capt. Lewis, of the Foreign Office, is promoted to be Major, and Adj. Higgins to be Staff-Captain; while Capt. Symons is made an Esign. We extend our congratulations.

The International Auditors have started for Denmark for auditing purposes. Before they return they will also have visited Sweden, Finland, and Norway.

Colonel Lawley is receiving a very warm welcome in visiting some of his old battlefields in the North. The raising of Candidates is one of the special objects of the Colonel's tour.

The Naval and Military Leaguers of Malta and Gibraltar, when met together at the latter station on the occasion of the visit of the Mediterranean Fleet, decided to send a donation to the Barker Memorial Fund. They succeeded in raising £1 for the purpose.

UNITED STATES.

A fine house and premises have been secured for the establishment of a Rescue Home for women in Honolulu. Ensign Hattie Larabee and Lieut. Tryholm will be in charge.

The Commander's visit to Crystal Lake was a splendid success. Excellent crowds attended the meetings, which were held in a tent.

At one of Brigadier Brengle's meetings, at Buffalo, at which he addressed an audience in the "Tent Evangelist," on "How to reach the masses," he gave them a practical demonstration by finishing up with eight people at the altar. A minister got the blessing of holiness through the Brigadier's address.

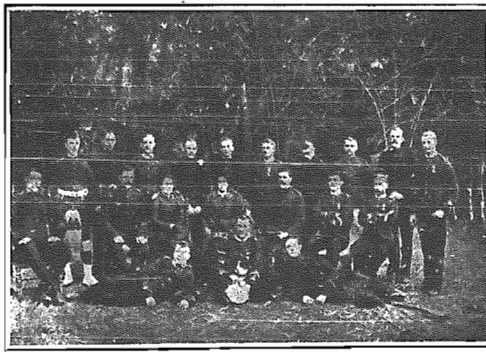
Colonel Baies sailed on Wednesday for services in other lands. The Colonel has many friends while in this country, and proved himself to be not only a man of figures, but one of faith and deep spiritual life. We shall all follow his movements with much interest as a comrade and friend.

"The Life of Commissioner Dowdle" is on the press here, and will be issued as one of our "Books-that-Bless Library" for September. It is a splendidly-written volume from the gifted pen of Commissioner Ralston.

On Saturday last the penny ice wagons of the Social Department distributed five tons of ice among the poor in New York City. This is being repeated in many other centres of the country.

Lieut-Colonel French is visiting Hawaii, where great interest has been awakened by the announcement of his meetings.

Brigadier Chandler returned from Chicago to find that his Training Home was crowded out with the number of Cadets so that some of them have been placed in outside rooms. His face is all beaming on this account, and although just at present he is like the old woman who lived in the shoe, he doesn't have so many children that he knows not what to do, even though there are more than enough to fill the large Training Home.



Officers and N. and M. Leaguers of Bombay I, India, Corps.

FRANCE and SWITZERLAND

A good soldier of the King, Ensign Goertsch, has exchanged the cross for the crown. Both his life and his death were a blessing to many.

Adj. Robert, formerly of the Montreal French corps, conducted a few meetings during her short stay in Paris. She was the guest of Adj. Chiquaud, who has spent herself many years in Canada. Adj. Robert is now in Switzerland on furlough.

Commissioner Ralston has spent a few days in Switzerland.

Brigadier Roussel, formerly of the Territorial Headquarters, has received an appointment in the foreign department of the London International Headquarters.

BELGIUM and HOLLAND.

The health of the Marechale has improved lately. She is as active as ever in the war, with her pen and with her beautiful, mellow voice, which has been already the means of bringing to Christ thousands of souls.

Commissioner Booth-Clibborn conducted an important meeting in Amsterdam. The Belgian War Cry says that it was the most important religious meeting that was ever held in that city.

On the 15th of August the annual gathering of the Belgian corps will be conducted by Commissioner Booth-Clibborn and the Marechale.

ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

The Argentine Republic Headquarters are extensively preparing for the Self-Denial Week.

The annual gathering of the corps took place at the end of June. It was a blessed time for our comrades in their isolation.

The two Salvation explorers have been obliged to suspend their work for a while. The roads in the country, owing to the bad weather, are in a very bad condition. They will work for a time in Buenos Ayres, but will return to their traveling wagon and tent as soon as they can do it safely.

Brigadier Maidment has visited the corps placed under his command. He was warmly received every where. In Buenos Ayres he held his first meeting in the Presbyterian Church of that city. At the end of the meeting the Rev. J. W. Fleming gave him a warm welcome and expressed in sympathetic words, how great was the work accomplished by our Army in South America.

WEST INDIES.

We regret to say that Mrs. Adj. Naden, of Kingston, Jamaica, has had a sharp turn of sickness, resulting in complete prostration.

Ensign Mary Jane Smith, a Jamaican officer, who visited England with an International party in 1894, has been married in the U. S. to Captain Kent, a native of Bermuda.

His Excellency the Governor of Demerara (Sir Walter Gonsalves) presided at a big meeting in George Town, when Brigadier Gale spoke of the Army's Social Work. We were urged to commence Rescue Work in the Colony, and over \$1,000 were promised for this purpose.

Brigadier Gale is visiting our three Jamaican Divisions; but owing to tempests and tropical rains he is experiencing the greatest difficulty in getting round.

The first batch of Cadets—twelve men and twelve women—has just been sent out from the West Indian Training Home. Their commissioning was an event of great public interest, and crowds of people assembled to witness their departure by steamer to various commands.

Our comrades will sympathize with Major Thonger in the death of his father, which has just occurred at Birmingham.

INDIA.

We are sorry to state that Brigadier Yaddha Bai (Bannister), of the Punjab Territory, has had a severe attack of ague fever. Will comrades please pray for her recovery.

In many parts of the Gujerat and Marathi Territories our comrades are busily engaged distributing Famine Relief in the shape of seed for sowing. A sufficient quantity of rain has fallen in many places to enable the people to proceed with their cultivation, but in other parts rain is still badly wanted.

Colonel Nurani (Case) has visited several villages in the district of Mohuudra, Gujerat, in which every house where Salvationists live has inscribed in large letters on the outside wall the word, "Muktifau" (Salvation Army) so that all may see to whom the inmates belong.

Adj. and Mrs. Dennett, from South India, are at present in Europe. Mrs. Dennett's health has been very unsatisfactory of late.

There are at present in the Gujerat Territory 430 Corps Cadets, most of whom are born in the Gujerat. These Indian lads are making in both their spiritual and their preliminary training.

SWEDEN.

The General has been pleased to promote Colonel McAlonan, of the Foreign Office, to the rank of Commissioner; and has, at the same time, appointed him to succeed Commissioner Oliphant in the command of our Salvation Army forces in Sweden. Commissioner McAlonan who, as is well known, is an Irishman, commenced his Army career over nineteen years ago. He has held, and ably filled, several important positions in the Army in Great Britain, and during the last three and a-half years has been Assistant Foreign Secretary, and has, by his kindly disposition, his geniality, and his adherence to Salvation Army principles endeared himself to his comrades of all ranks, by whom he is held in high esteem and affection.

Commissioner Ouchterlony, after a few weeks' stay in England, has now returned to Sweden.

GERMANY.

Commissioner McKie is engaged in an extensive tour throughout Germany, en route to his final farewell to Australia.

The latest opening is Nuremberg, the historic city, mostly known for its toys, which are sent yearly from there all over the world.

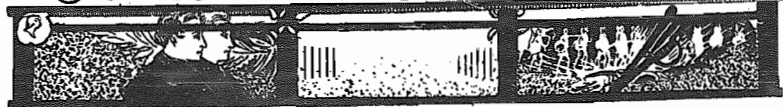
Two German officers will be sent to the South American Field. The German War Cry contains an appeal for volunteers.

Adj. Kraft will shortly farewell from the German Field to go to the United States of America, for work among the German population there.

DENMARK.

The Crown Prince of Denmark, accompanied by a state official has visited our Rescue Home at Copenhagen. The Prince enquired into every branch of the work, had a conversation with the officers, spoke to the girls, and expressed great satisfaction with all he saw. He desired that his greetings should be conveyed to the General, and on leaving, after an hour and a-half's visit, gave a donation of one hundred kroner (\$27.50).

CORPS' REPORTS



Faithful Work Rewarded.

Amherst.—We have been called upon to part with Brother and Sister Greaves, who have left us for the Field. Capt. Greenland has gone on a short, but much-needed, rest. Her faithful work in Amherst will be rewarded. We have welcomed Lieut. Butler. This is the Lieutenant's first corps since arriving from Newfoundland. We all think she is a hustler, and pray that her stay in Amherst may be blessed. We also have with us Cadet Chapman, and together we are going in to do all we can for God. —Star in the East.

Six Have Been Converted.

Bay Roberts.—After three weeks' fighting together at our old battleground, Bay Roberts, we can report victory. Six souls have been converted, and several sanctified. We have also commenced work at the barracks, getting it ready to paint inside, the soldiers collected nearly \$50 for this purpose, which is being spent by Sec. Piccott to the very best advantage. The Secretary is the man who looks after the revenue of the country at this place, and he has also the interest of the Army at heart, and believes in doing his best and getting his money to do the same. We everybody else to do the same. We are believing to open a very happy and prosperous season with the soldiers and friends of Bay Roberts. We are already looking forward to the Harvest Festival effort.—Ensign and Mrs. Hiseock.

Three Have Sought Christ.

Bismarck.—On Sunday, July 28th, Lieut. Bristow, of this place, farewelled. The Lieutenant goes on a furlough. He has fought faithfully for God and souls while in Bismarck, and we were all sorry to see him leave. The prayers of his Bismarck comrades follow him. Two Senators and one Junior have sought Christ since last report.—Edward Kenmir, Capt.

Locals Holding the Fort.

Blenheim.—The Locals are still holding the fort. We had a grand meeting yesterday, which was well attended. Sergt. Mrs. Rumble read from God's word, "Let us go on unto perfection."—Ina Groom.

A Summer Revival.

Bonaville.—We are having a summer revival. Three sought the Saviour last Sunday. As Capt. Reader is resting, I spent the last week-end at Bird Island Cove. We had grand meetings all day.—S. J. Matthews, Lieut.

Converts Taking their Stand.

Burk's Falls.—The Lord is helping us in our labors here. During the past week our hearts have been cheered by seeing three more souls coming to God. Praise His name. The converts are taking their stand, one of whom is becoming quite a War Cry boomer, selling twenty-five every week. We are in for even greater victories.—Edith Meader, Lieut.

A Good Move.

Calgary.—We have, at last, made a move which should have taken place years ago. One month ago the deal was closed for a site on which to erect a new barracks, and as the hall lately occupied by us had changed hands, it was imperative that we move. Fortunately, on the site purchased was an old building, which it was decided to renovate and occupy temporarily, and although it meant a Herculean effort to do so in the time allotted, yet, praise God, it has been accomplished. Too much praise cannot be given Ensign Taylor for the energy and push she displayed in this effort. We believe God will reward her for it. Sunday, July 28th, was the opening, and we are glad to report good meetings and two at the penitence

at holiness meeting, and ninety in the open-air, with bag, drum, and three accordions. The night meeting was a desperate hand-to-hand fight, but our boys are not so easily defeated. They fought well for three hours and twenty minutes, and would have fought all night had not two prisoners been captured. We closed up with a hallelujah dance, giving God all the glory.—A. C. T. C. O.

In Perils of Waters.

Comfort Cove.—On Wednesday I visited one of the outposts, accompanied by Mrs. Ridout, and Father Brown being our Captain we reached the port at 10 K. After getting some refreshment we visited the people in the place. Then we came back to Mrs. Quinlank's, where we held the meeting. God's Spirit was felt, and three precious souls sought and found Jesus. The next morning we visited a family who lived about a mile from anyone else. We then started for home, but the wind being against us, we had a poor time. However, after beating about for five hours, we reached home, tired and sea-sick, but happy in Jesus.—A. Newhook, Lieut.

A Well-Fought Battle.

Doting Cove.—During the past two weeks eight souls have professed conversion, and nineteen names have been put on the recruits' roll. What a time we shall have on the first Sunday in August, when the enrolment takes place. Yesterday we had glorious times. There were twenty-one present at knee-driii, eighty-four

at holiness meeting, and ninety in the open-air, with bag, drum, and three accordions. The night meeting was a desperate hand-to-hand fight, but our boys are not so easily defeated. They fought well for three hours and twenty minutes, and would have fought all night had not two prisoners been captured. We closed up with a hallelujah dance, giving God all the glory.—A. C. T. C. O.

The Soldiers Deserve Credit.

Fargo.—God has been helping us and a few have claimed salvation. While we were away to the councils at Winnipeg the soldiers held on well and gave a good account of themselves. They also scrubbed the hall during our absence. We had good meetings on Sunday, and the prospects are bright for greater victories in future. By the way, the councils were the best yet.—M. Collett, Ensign.

Took up His Cross.

Feverham.—Feverham Circle is still in existence, and the soldiers are all on fire for God. We felt the presence and power of God on Sunday, and in the night meeting one soul sought salvation. He promised to take up his cross and be just what God would have him be.—C. Qualife, Lieut.

Two Souls at the Wind-Up.

Grand Forks, N.D.—We have had good times, although the devil has worked in stern opposition to us. Last week was one of great blessing, and we are glad to report at the wind-up two dear souls in the fountain. I be-

lieve there are still greater victories in the future.—V. T. S., for Capt. and Mrs. Kilkins.

A Real Blessing.

Great Falls.—The meetings are good and God is blessing us. On Monday night Capt. Krell farewelled. She has been a real blessing to us during her stay here, and we pray that God will make her a blessing in her next appointment. On Monday night one dear sister sought salvation.—J. R.

Seeking Jesus Amongst the Crowd.

Greenspond.—We have had the joy of seeing twelve souls claim pardon through the blood. Sunday night was a time of rejoicing, what six souls cried for mercy. Just as we left the barracks we heard that there was a man amongst the crowd who wanted to be saved, and glad of the opportunity to lead a soul to Jesus, we opened up again, he knelt at the penitence font and soon the light came, and he rose and joined in a hallelujah dance. He has since been beating the drum for Jesus.—E. B.

Grand Reception at Bermuda.

Hamilton, Ber.—Adj. Graham and I arrived in Bermuda on Saturday, April 28th. We had a grand reception. As we neared the shore we could hear beautiful strains of music, and soon the musicians came in sight. It proved to be the Salvation Army band, also the soldiers, led by Adj. Miller. Soon after we took charge (which was on May 2nd) our attention was called to the Self-Denial effort. We all worked very hard, especially Sergt-Major Tatem, who collected \$50. After Self-Denial was over, we had a children's jubilee, which was repeated by request. Seventeen people have knelt at the penitence font, and some, indeed, have proved their loyalty to Christ. We have had an enrolment of seven recruits. A few weeks ago Adjutant dedicated Bro. and Sister Ming's baby, and last week she was called upon to conduct the funeral service of the late one, Capt. Brehaut is farewelled, and we have welcomed Capt. Payne into our midst.—Edith Prince, Capt.

Finished With Ten Souls.

Larimore.—Our officers, who have been with us for some time, have just farewelled, and we have welcomed new ones. On their first Sunday with us God came very near, and spoke to the hearts of the people in such a manner that we finished up with ten souls in the fountain.—Bert. Karna.

Good Crowds and Collections.

Levinston.—Although the weather is warm, we thank God for victory. We have good crowds and collections—\$23 last week.—Wallace Sumpter.

A Poor Wanderer Returned.

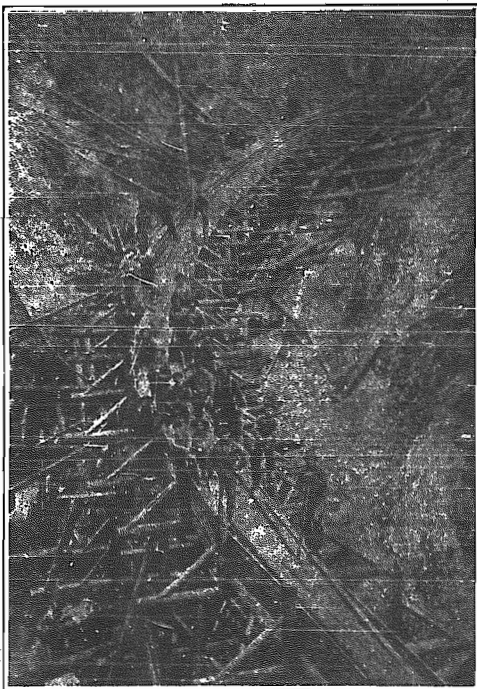
Little Bay Island.—Since coming to the Island God has given us some good times, and the convicting Spirit has been at work. On Sunday we had a glorious time from seven in the morning until nine at night; and after some hard fighting, one poor wanderer came back to the fold of God. Others were almost persuaded, and we are believing for a big break in the ranks of the enemy.—S. French, Lieut.

The Officers in Council.

Morrisburg.—It is some time since you heard from Morrisburg, but we are glad to say we are fighting on. On Friday, July 2nd, we had a visit from Major Turner. The Major met the officers of the Cornwall District here for council, which was very much appreciated by the officers. The open-air was a lively affair, and on our return we found a good crowd awaiting us in the barracks. The meeting was a time of blessing, and the collection was good.—Onlooker.

Lot and His Wife.

Nanaimo.—Capt. Sheard, assisted by the Cadets and soldiers, made another dash into the enemy's ranks on Saturday night. The Captain and one of the Cadets was dressed to represent Lot and his wife. Over a thousand people gathered around them in the open-air. While the Captain was praying, a lady came and put a fifty-cent piece in his hand, and when the collection was asked for the drums were soon thrown on the drum-



A B. C. Lumber Slide.

Cedar Creek, Selkirk Mountains.—Columbia River Lumber Company, Hanna's Camp. Slide for driving logs, almost complete, 700 feet long and drop of 125 feet. Photo taken on May 10th. That night the reserve dam in the mountains burst and swept the entire works away.

head. The Captain sang some soul-stirring solos, accompanied by his banjo. On Sunday night we had a glorious meeting. Capt. St. said good-bye to the corps and Garrison to fight at Bozeman.—Nightingale.

A Stranger to us All.

Newcastle.—In spite of the warm weather things seem to go ahead in Newcastle. We intend to have the yearly picnic soon. On Sunday night we had a good meeting. The lesson was read by a kind gentleman, a stranger to us all. His remarks seemed to take a deep hold on the audience. On Friday night, in our holiness meeting, two sisters came out for more of God. We expect to see our D. O. soon.—J. D. K. W.

Great Expectations.

New Westminster.—The people here appreciate the S. A. On Thursday, July 18th, our officers, Capt. Dales and Cadet Sutherland, arrived to push on the old chariot. You may expect to see something striking and interesting from this place in the near future. Keep your eye on the spot. In spite of all opposition, discouragements, and counter attractions, which are constantly taking place, our officers are determined to win.—Mike.

Rejoicing Over One Soul.

Ogdensburg, N.Y.—After over seven months in Ogdensburg, Capt. Bloss has farewelled, and gone to Cornwall, Ont., and we have welcomed our new officers, Capt. Clark and Lieut. Oldford. God is still working in our midst and we rejoiced over one soul returning to the fold on Saturday night.—E. E. Enouf.

The Weapons of War.

Orilla.—We were pleased to have Capt. Meeks with us on Aug. 5th. The Captain gave some wonderful Bible lessons, which were a great blessing. The subject for the holiness meeting was "What is holiness?" In the afternoon, "A call to the work," and at night, "The weapons of war." These made a great impression upon the people, and many went home convicted of sin, and we are believing for wonderful times. The weather was fine and we had good crowds and good finances. We were pleased to see five new faces at our Company meeting, which cheered the heart of the J. S. S.-M. Capt. Trickey spent the weekend at Barrie, with the D. O.—M. J. Langridge, Cadet Lieut.

The Horses by the Roadside.

Pictou.—God has been helping us to lead some weary souls to the cross. One brother, a bacisider for seven years, came and cried to God for salvation. He testified that he needed a Saviour, for he was going to hell himself and dragging others with him, but to-day he is saved. Once he was Secretary and Band-Sergeant of a corps, but in an evil hour fell. Although the old devil tried to make him believe the horses by the roadside and the chicken hawks that followed him to town were making fun of him, thank God he has learned the meaning of that chorus, "Why take heed to the devil's desire?" God bless him. Last Sunday the two angels from the J. S. S.-M., Ensign Pugh and Capt. Hickman.—Lillie Love.

Five Souls at the Cross.

Prescott.—We have welcomed Capt. F. Fudge to the corps, and the three new souls have come to the cross. All are alive in Prescott. Look out for future reports.—Sergt.-Major H. B.

The Sergt.-Major Leads the Forces.

Prince Albert.—Our officers, Capt. Wick and Lieut. White, who have labored faithfully for nine months, have farewelled and gone to Winnipeg. They have learned to love them to the end of their godliness. We feel our loss very much, but we believe our loss will be some other corps' gain. For the present our J. S. S.-Majors will lead the forces. We intend to stand by him and do our best. A right hearty welcome awaits the new officers when they come.—Hallelujah Frenchman.

Harvesting.

Spokane.—On Wednesday we had a very special meeting, led by Major and Mrs. Hargrave, assisted by Staff-Capt. Taylor and a number of our Field

Officers, who were passing through to their various appointments. Harvesting is now on, and several of our soldiers have gone into the country to work, but we are still able to show a bold front to the enemy, and under the leadership of our dear officers, Adjt. and Mrs. Ayre, and by the help and blessing of God, we are marching on conquering and to conquer.—A. Shaw, Recruiting S.-M.

Capt. Brehaut Farewells.

St. George's, Ber.—After laboring faithfully in St. George's and other parts of Bermuda for the last two and a-half years, Capt. Brehaut has said good-bye, and is leaving for home. The people took advantage of the farewell meetings on Sunday, and came in large numbers. The infant child of Bro. and Sister Flood was dedicated to God and the S. A. Capt. Brehaut performed the ceremony, and afterwards returned Victoria Louisa Rose trained for God and the Army. At night we had a big salvation meeting. Sergt. Kelly sang a beautiful solo, and the Captain read and spoke. The crowd listened attentively as she re-

ly to him. In this corps there is a crowd of comrades who know how to fight, and will not let go as long as there is any chance of victory. On Monday night our united meeting was led by Brigadier J. D. Sharp, assisted by Staff-Capt. Phillips and the city officers. It was a proper time. Our Corps-Cadets' Brigade was commissioned for spiritual work. As the Brigadier spoke from God's word many hearts were touched, and five knelt at the cross.—Ensign W. Parsons.

Eighteenth Anniversary.

Tilsenburgh.—On July 30th, we held our eighteenth anniversary. Captains Haley and Kitchen, with a load of comrades from Ingersoll, came over to assist us in the meeting, also Capt. Bonny and Lieut. McCall, of Norwich. The Council Chamber in the Town Hall was packed to the doors, and after the meeting ice cream and cake were served. An enjoyable time was spent. Capt. Harman has been compelled to go on rest for a few weeks on account of his throat giving out. The Captain has worked hard and faithfully since coming to this place.—An Army Friend.

PARRSBORO'S 10TH ANNIVERSARY.

We have just celebrated our 15th anniversary in Parrsboro, with four days' special meetings, commencing on Saturday night with an ice-cream social. On Sunday we had with us Sec. Calkin, from Kentville, one of Parrsboro's fire converts, saved in the "Old Rink." The people were delighted to see and hear him, it being twelve years since he left the corps. We had good meetings all day, and one wanderer returned at night. On Monday night the Juniors gave a concert, and Tuesday evening night was the wind-up, and although there were not so many present, on account of the storm, yet it was a beautiful time. Adjt. Byers, our D. O., conducted Monday and Tuesday's meetings, and everybody was pleased with his visit. The exchange of the old flag for the new one, by Mrs. Phinney, the oldest soldier present, and Sister Fullerton, the latest addition to our ranks, interesting. Mr. Phinney, the soldier who carried the old flag for the first time, was there to take the new one and carry it for the first time. Quite a few of the old soldiers were present, including Capt. Durant, who, for two and a-half years, has been away down in Mexico. It was a delight to see the old and new soldiers, with the officers, join hands and sing, "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee." Both financially and spiritually these meetings were good, and we are pleased to say Parrsboro is on the up-grade.—Capt. and Mrs. Browning.

"A HALLELUJAH SPREE."

The S. A. Citadel, from Tuesday afternoon, July 30th, until Thursday evening, Aug. 1st, was a very busy place, the cause of it being the assembling of about 70 officers for councils. They were councils of the proper stamp, and to "top off" this great feast of good things, we celebrated a Hallelujah Wedding.

The meeting was opened by Adjt. Cass, our worthy Chancellor, and during the singing of the first song the bridal party marched in. Capt. Andy Quist then favored us with one of his good solos, after which Major Southall promoted Lieuts. Potter, Haugen, and Dunster to the rank of Captain, and two Cadets to Probationary-Lieutenants also commissioning about 40 officers to their new appointments. Some fine and eloquent speeches were given, such as the North-West Staff Officers can give, and between these elaborate orations, solos and duets were sung.

Capt. and Mrs. Taylor were loudly applauded while singing their duet, entitled, "Who did swallow Jonah," and the singing of Capt. Swain's solo was so inspiring that it caused a hallelujah jig, in which Major Southall took part.

Capt. Gillam spoke a few words of farewell to the Winnipeg corps and comrades, after which Major Southall read the 23rd Psalm and the Articles of Marriage, to which Capt. Philip Swain and Capt. Mattie Wick, before an audience of 450 witnesses, consented, and with no uncertain sound, in reply to the question being asked, said, "I will." After three unexpected ascensions toward the roof, by the means of a brigade of eight soldiers, the bride and groom gave testimony, in which they said that if anyone came to him in a year from now he would tell them how he enjoyed married life. The groom was solemnly saluted by Lieut. Meron, and the bride was saluted by Lieut. White. Capt. and Mrs. Swain sang a duet, which was appreciated by all.

Major Southall addressed the audience, and then brought to a close one of the best and most interesting meetings ever held in Winnipeg.—"Heck."

Remembered by What We Have Done.

Calgary.—We have just said good-bye to Ensign Taylor, after a stay of fifteen months. The Ensign is a hustler, and has done a good work in Calgary. She will be remembered for what she has done. We are ready to give our new officers a warm welcome wherever they may be. On Sunday we had Capt. Livingston, the "Mushroom Wonder," and the meetings were good all day.—Pansy.



Major Galt, Spiritual Special.

MAJOR GALT AT SINCOB.

lated the different incidents which had taken place during her stay in Bermuda. Monday night was the final meeting, and a good crowd assembled to hear the Captain for the last time. The string band played some beautiful selections, and Lieut. Mowbray and Sergt. Astill sang farewell solos. Our prayer is that God will bless and prosper the Captain.—E. Astill, Corps-Cadet.

Enrolment Every Month.

St. John's I.—We are having grand times at No. 1, with souls every week. The string band played some beautiful selections, and Lieut. Mowbray and Sergt. Astill sang farewell solos. Our prayer is that God will bless and prosper the Captain.—E. Astill, Corps-Cadet.

Good Work Being Done.

St. John III.—With a confidence and faith firm in Jesus, we waited for some visible result in our Sunday night meeting, and we were not disappointed, for God came very near and three young men gave themselves ful-

Our beloved and brave warrior, Major Galt, has been resting with friends in town for a few days, and knowing her popularity here, we requested her to do us a meeting, which she heartily consented to. We had only two or three days to make all arrangements, but regardless of the disadvantages, I am pleased to say we had a grand, God-glorifying time.

The Presbyterians kindly loaned us their church, which is a grand building, and at 8 p.m. was crowded to the door. The Major was in good spirits for a good time with God. Though of late the sea of life has been somewhat rough with our beloved comrade, yet it was marvelous how God sustained her. Her illustrations were pointed and interesting, and the thoughts given out on her subject, "God is not mocked," were really heart-stirring and convincing, and we are sure the meeting will be far-reaching in its results. Everything passed off A. 1, and Simcoe is looking forward to another meeting of this kind.—W. G. White, Capt.

Her Parlor Penitent-Form.

A SKETCH OF VILLAGE WARFARE.

THERE ain't any 'story' to it, not as what you would call a story, and yet—deary me!—I'm 'most ashamed to say it, but it was a big thing to me at the time! Why, yes, I'll tell you all about it, to be sure, for though I'm ashamed of it, in one way, yet I ain't ashamed to tell you what the dear Lord did for my soul through that there front room.

"I didn't have any satisfaction in my married life to speak of. It was disappointment to begin with, was Tom, he says, the week before we was wed, 'Polly,' says, 'we'll take a couple o' rooms to begin with. I owe a couple o' rooms, an' when its paid off we'll have the little 'ouse as yer set out. You don't mind livin' in a couple o' rooms for a month or two, do es'?" I was a hlow to me, I can tell dear? If there was anythin' I'd counted on, it was my little 'ouse, an' many a night had I lain awake till dawn plannin' an' plannin' how I'd fix it up.

"But Tom, he 'ah his arms around me, and I couldn't say nothin', but just give in."

"Well, we were married. It weren't long afore I found out why we had to live in two rooms. Drink, that were the secret of it, and it weren't no secret long. Tom were as good a lad as ever stepped, out o' drink. In drink—"

"Aye, dear, that were an awful year! Tom he went from bad to worse, and when he took himself off and left me and the baby to fend for ourselves, I'm not sure it weren't relief, tho' I were sure put to it at first to know what to do. The Vicar's lady she got me a situation, and I boarded baby out near, and were by me."

"Years? Yes, five or 'em, then one day there came a letter from Tom. My, you could 'ave knocked me down with a straw! I'd give him up for dead afore the first year, 'an it were like the dear raised to life, that's what it were."

"He said as how he was too bad ever to be forgiven; but if so be as I could forgive him, I'd find he were a changed man. The Salvation Army had picked him up, a poor, miserable, starving wretch, and given him food, and sister, and work, and, best of all, the Lord had saved his soul. He had work in town about ten miles out."

"What did I do? Wrote off as how I was a comin' straight along, and so I did, and—well, Tom, little Mary, and I settled down together, and I doubt it. 'd 'a' found a happier family the length and breadth of England, than we was."

"Yes, I got as, and soon after that, and we were all sworn in as soldiers, and wore uniforms and Tom he ueter carry the colors when the real Sergeant was away—"

A Oepty They Called Him, and, whatever that were, it made him a proud and 'appy man."

"It certainly were a bit of a cross when we had to move four miles out of the town—a village it were really—to suit Tom's work, an' Tom, he felt it more'n me, for it was here I got my little 'ouse I'd longed for and never expected to see."

"The room I laid most store by for was the front room, as I'd set my heart on making it a real parlor."

"I was never tired o' a'cin' that room. I looked into it the last thing of a night, and the first thing of a mornin', it was red and big for a couple o' rooms, and that made me all the prouder."

"Pretty soon my room was nice as nice could be. There was lace hangin' down from the mantel, and looped up with big red satin bows, an' there were brackets on the walls, and vases with flowers on top, and antimacassars on the chair-backs, all tied up that tasty, with red bows too; there were stiff white curtains on the windows, and more ribbon on the grate, and as pretty as you never saw, with grasses and aich, and then the round table in the middle was covered with a red and yellow Army cloth that Tom bought for me, and had a glass case, with wax flowers under it, in the middle."

"Aye, but I did think a lot of that room. . . . It seemed to make up to me for all the past, and many's the time I went down on my knees and thanked the Lord for givin' me such a beautiful room. The neighbors ueter come in and look all around, and their praises were the sweetest music in my ears. They were quite true when they said there weren't no other like it in the village. There weren't."

"It was had havin' the corps so far off. We couldn't always go in for all day, and if I got to a meetin' once a week it was as much as ever. Tom, he'd walk in of a mornin' usually, and me, I'd go of an afternoon; in the winter it was very hard."

"One Sunday Tom started out for the 'olness meeting; there was to be a special there that day, and as I weren't feelin' very well, I said as how I'd stay at 'ome with the little un. . . . About half-past twelve I was surprised to see Tom comin' trampin' into the kitchen."

"'You've Never Been to No Meetin'."

I said, "I 'ave tho', sed he, and he looked that funny-like I were half afraid for the minnit he'd had somethin'."



"It seemed as though the Lord were there, a-beggin' of a loan of it."

"'You couldn't, I sed. 'The meetin' ain't more than half over by now, and 'ere you are.'"

"'But I 'ave,' he sed. 'I've 'ad a meetin' all to myself!'"

"I was puzzled, and Tom seed it."

"'I'll tell you,' he said, a-laughin, as though it were a good joke, 'I've 'ad such a blessin' to my soul this mornin', Polly. I started off to the meetin' all right; I'd got as far as the common, and there lay in the sun a-smokin', with John and Jemmy, and Pete, an' a lot more fellows. They called out to me as I passed to give 'em a song. I thought they were on with their chaff and passed along, Sam callin' after me. 'We ain't got enough for the likes o' be.'"

"'Polly, them words kept a-ringin' in my ears, and I tho't as how the Lord Himself wouldn't have passed by, even as so be they were joinin'. 'God forgive me,' I said, and walked right back and said, 'Mates, I ain't no better than you be, and I don't 'old myself any 'igher than you; and here's the song you asted for,' and with that I sang 'The wounds of Christ are open.' As I sang a whole lot more gathered round, and, before I knew it I was into a proper open-air meetin'."

"'Polly, I tell you, God's been a-showin' of me things to-day, an' I'm 'a'ready to foller Him. For long the Capt'n has been wantin' to open a Society here, and he's asted me again and again if I'd not be willin' to work it, and I've always said 'No.' I didn't feel as I could give up the corps, and the meetin's, an' the flag; and, Polly, you mayn't 'ave noticed it, but I've not

been the man I was in my soul. Now, praise God, the victory's won, and where He leads I'll follow,' and down Tom plumped on his knees, and—'you should 'ave heard him pray.'"

"That was how it begun. 'Where can we 'ave meetin's?' I said to Tom, as we talked it over at dinner. 'There ain't no hall here as I can see.'"

"'We don't want no hall,' says Tom, as easy like as you please; 'there's our front room; the Lord must have moout it for the meetin's. He's give us such a good big one.'"

"The Front Room"

I looked at Tom. I couldn't 'ave said a word if you'd paid me to speak. It seemed as though there and then the Lord Jesus Himself stood by our kitchen table askin' for our front room. From that moment I knew that He wanted it as well as Tom, and, oh, how I felt! I thought it was too bad of the Lord to give it me and then take it away again, and I thought of all those rough men and farm-boys a-trampin' over my carpet with their great, rough, clayey boots, and puttin' their heads against the antimacassars with the red bows, and the nap all beln' worn off the sofa before its time with them a-sittin' on it. I couldn't give up my room, and I told Tom flat, and I stuck to it, too!"

"No, I wasn't happy; to tell the truth, I was the most miserable woman on the face of the earth. Do you know, I didn't go near that room for days together, and when I had to go in to dust it, it seemed as though the



Lord was there a-beggin' and a-beggin' for the loan of it, and I seemed to see folks a-kneelin' at the sofa for a penitent form, and somethin' seemed to say, 'That's what God wanted of the sofa.'"

"The meetin's were goin' on all the time outdoors; but the season was gettin' late, and, do as they would, no one would come to the drum-head out o' doors."

"Tom and the Capt'n were well-nigh discouraged. One night, as we came home—I always went regular to the meetin's, and sang and spoke and did my best to get folks away—the Capt'n he said, 'Tom, old chap, we'll 'ave to drop this for the winter.' And Tom, he says, 'I don't make it out, Capt'n; they comes out in the openin' other places. I reads of it in the War Cry.' With that it bolts off home. I couldn't bear another word, for I knew why they didn't come. The Lord wanted my sofa for a penitent form, so they wouldn't come on any where else."

"I did a battle with myself that evenin'. Tom and the Capt'n wondered I was so long gettin' my bonnet off, I'm sure. I went runnin' downstairs the minute I'd made up my mind—I was so afraid I'd change it again!"

"'Take it!' I cried, bangin' into the kitchen; 'you can have it.'"

"Tom and the Capt'n looked as though they thought I'd gone crazy."

"'The front room,' I said. 'I've given in.' The Capt'n looked as murthered as ever; but Tom, he threw his cap up to the cellin',

And Yelled, 'Praise God!'

so as he could be heard half-way down the street."

"Well, that's about all. We've twenty good soldiers here, and we've sent four officers into the Field, and everyone of 'em was saved by my sofa. . . . Yes, the nap's all worn off, but, do you know, I have more joy in its shabbiness than I ever had when it was new. Did they put their heads on the red satin bows? Bless you, they never got a chance! Next mornin' I went into that room, and I took off every bow and antimacassar and piece of lace, and folded them away for ever. I knew, then, that they were my idols."

Just one more in conclusion. Are there any more front rooms anywhere that ought to be given to God and sent apart for His service? We will leave the reader to answer this question. Our story is told.

HUSTLER'S LETTERS.

AN INVITATION FROM SAULT STE. MARIE.

I am very much pleased to tell what a blessing the dear old War Cry has been to me, and also to be able to say that I still belong to the blessed Master Who has done so much for me. Being away from the S. M. this is the only way I have of letting my comrades know that I love Jesus and the Army better than ever. I take special interest and delight in reading "The Soldiers' Page," and "The Corps Reports." There is so much encouragement for the Christian; and I would not, for all the world, give up that hope, and peace, and joy that is to be found in Christ Jesus. God bless the Salvation Army, and send them to our town.—Edna Quick.

A TESTIMONY FROM HARBOR GRACE.

Dear readers of the War Cry—I wish to give you a short sketch of my conversion.

I was saved on the fourth of March, 1907. For some time previous to that date God's Holy Spirit had striven with me. I could not, and did not, keep it to myself, and on making it known to the Captain he held meetin' at my home. It was there I sought and claimed the blessing of God. It was the D. O. Ensign Gosling, and Capt. Pitcher who led me to Jesus.

I am crippled and cannot go to say meetings, and at times feel very lonely, yet I feel Jesus very near to me, and I can truly sing—

"I'm satisfied with Jesus here. He's everything to me."

Our new officers have just taken charge. I believe they are going to be a blessing to the people.

"Onward," is my motto.—Maud Ridout.

LIKE THE APE LANGUAGE.

The Bushmen, or low-grade Hottentots, on the plains of South Africa, have a language which has been proved by Garner to be a close approximation to that of the higher apes. It consists of hissing, cliking, and grunting sounds.

CHINESE AS LINGUISTS.

The average Chinaman possesses a remarkable memory. He will learn to make himself understood in almost any foreign language in less than half the time it requires an intelligent Englishman or American to make himself understood in any one of the many Chinese dialects.

NUTSHELLS USED FOR FIRE-CRACKERS.

The nut of *Balanites roxburghii* is employed in fireworks in India as crackers. A small hole is drilled in each, from which the kernel is extracted, and being filled with powder and fired, bursts with a loud report, so exceedingly hard is the shell.

Our History Class

III—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER VI.—(Concluded.)

Otto's son, Ludolf, Duke of Swabia, rebelled against him, out of jealousy of his brother Heinrich; but he was tamed at last, and came barefoot to kneel at his father's feet for pardon, which the King gave him, but he forfeited his dukedom, and was sent into Italy. After this he had another terrible war with the Magyars, ending in a most terrible battle on the Lech, when the river ran red with blood, and out of sixty thousand Magyars, only seven came home to tell the tale, and these with slit noses and ears. The Germans, on the field of battle, hailed Otto as Kaiser; and as he was soon after called into Italy to put to rights the disorder caused by Ludolf's bad management, he went to Rome, and was crowned Emperor, while his son Otto was crowned King of the Germans, at Aachen, in 961. Things were in a sad state at Rome. The Popes were now so powerful that ambitious men wanted to be Popes, and there was bribery, fighting, and murder to gain the holy office. So Otto called a council of Bishops, and tried to bring things to better order; but when he went away they soon fell back again, and horrid crimes were done.

Otto had nearly as large an Empire as his father the Great, for if he had less to the west and south, he had more to the north and east. He was well named the Great, for he was a good and pious, wise and warlike man. He spent his last years mostly in Italy; but he died, in 973, at Memleben, while kneeling before the altar in the church, so peacefully that he was thought to be only sleeping. He was buried at Magdeburg, beside his first wife, the English Edith.

CHAPTER VII.

THE SAXON EMPERORS.

Otto II., The Red A. D. 973-983

Otto II. was called the Red, and was but nineteen years old when his father died, though he had been already crowned and married. His wife was Theophano, daughter of the Eastern Emperor, Nicphorus. Bishop Lutprand had been sent to ask her of her father, but was greatly displeased with Constantinople, and the Emperor told him that the Germans would only fight when they were drunk, and that their weapons were too heavy to use. Also, he said that there were no real Romans save at Constantinople, and swore that with his hand to shut Lutprand's mouth when he began to speak. The Eastern Emperors no doubt greatly despised the attempt of the barbarous Germans to call themselves Romans, while the German Bishop thought four hundred stout Germans could have beaten their whole army, and called Constantinople a "perjured, lying, cheating, rapacious, greedy, avaricious, nasty town."

Otto was so young that almost all the great dukes whom his father had forced to do homage hoped to shake off his yoke, but he reduced them all. Then Lothar, King of France, went to war with him, and swore that he would drink up all the rivers of Germany; to which Otto replied that he would cover all France with straw hats over their helmets. Charles, brother of Lothar, marched through Lorraine and seized Aachen, where he turned the golden eagle on the roof of the palace of Charles the Great with his beak towards France; but Otto met him there, routed him, and hunted him back to Paris. There, while the Germans besieged the city, Lothar offered to settle the matter by a single combat with Otto; but the Germans answered, "We always heard that the French set little store by their King, and now we see it." They could not take the city, and concluded a peace, by which the right of the Empire to Lorraine was established.

Otto was the son of the Empress Adelheid, and thus was half Italian, and he cared very much for the affairs



Harvest Festival

What will your
Thank-offering
be? * * * *

Sept. 21st to 24th



of Italy. Rome was in a dreadful state, for the people had hated having Popes thrust on them by German Emperors, and broke out again and again. One Pope had just been murdered, and another set up in his place, and Otto thought it was time to interfere with a high hand, and also a cruel one; so he came to Rome, and inviting the chief citizens to a feast in the open space before St. Peter's Church, there seized and put to death all whom he thought dangerous to the authority of Rome.

The southern provinces of Italy had been promised him as a portion of his wife Theophano, but as they were not given up to him, he marched to take possession of them; but the Greek Emperor had allied himself with a body of Saracens who had settled in part of Sicily, and Otto met with a terrible defeat at Basantello, in Calabria. He had lost his horse in the battle, and made for the seashore on foot. A Jewish rabbi, coming by, offered him his horse, with the shouts of the pursuing Saracens still ringing in his ears, the Emperor dashed into the sea toward a Greek ship, which took him on board. He spoke Greek so well that no one found out he was a German; and though one Slavonic merchant was there who knew him, he did not betray him, but contrived that the ship should put in at the city of Rossano, where Otto escaped unperceived, and swam ashore. There he found his wife Theophano, but she, as a Greek, was proud of the victory of her nation, and instead of comforting him, scornfully said, "How my countrymen have frightened you!" Otto took it bitterly to heart, and meant to assemble a fresh army and retrieve his cause,

but his health had been hurt by his campaign, and he grew so ill that he called a Diet at Verona, and obtained of his nobles that they should choose his little three-year-old son King of Germany and Kaiser, and that the two emperors, Theophano and Adelheid, should govern in his name. He died in the year 982, when twenty-nine years old.

(To be continued.)

DON'T WORRY.

Bishop Vincent gives these helpful rules for conquering worry:
Consider what must be involved in the truth that God is infinite, and that you are a part of His plan.

Cultivate a spirit of gratitude for daily mercies.
Realize worrying as an enemy which destroys your happiness.

Realize that it can be cured by persistent effort.

Attack it definitely as something to be overcome.

Realize that it has never done, and can never do, the least good. It wastes vitality and impairs the mental facilities.

Forgive your enemies and conquer your aversions.

Help and comfort your neighbor.

The world is what we make it. Forward, then! Forward in the power of faith, forward in the power of truth, forward in the power of freedom, forward in the power of hope, forward in the power of God!

Trust men and they will be true to you, treat them greatly, and they will show themselves great, though they make an exception in your favor to all their rules of trade.

FILTHY LUCRE AS EVANGEL.

The currency of Brazil is paper, and very filthy. Government offices, instead of retaining the loathsome, tattered rags and burning them, tatter the clean ones, as more easily and agreeably handled, and keep the rotten bits in circulation. On this account, and because all the small change is in "shinplasters," the money is constantly falling to pieces in one's hands. This necessitates endless patching.

An earnest young Italian, who is working his way through college and the theological seminary simultaneously, and who preaches three or four times a week without pay in order that his people may have the Gospel, not satisfied with this, has adopted another way of spreading the tidings among them. Taking the old, frayed fragments of Testaments at the church, he cuts the pages down the centre lines between the narrow columns, and pastes these strips on the back of all the torn money that goes through his hands, hoping thus to reach some poor, benighted soul in this benighted land.

To him who bears the message on his heart, a thousand ways to preach it come; but he who is selfish, cold, and indifferent is ever complaining of a lack of opportunities.—*St. W. Fenn, in The Christian Endeavor World.*

KEEPS AWAY GOUT.

Gout is rarely known among the working classes of Ireland. Their immunity from this complaint is thought to be due to the fact that their food consists largely of potatoes.

T. F. S. Appointments.

Ensign Perry—St. Catharines, Sat. and Sun., Aug. 24, 25.

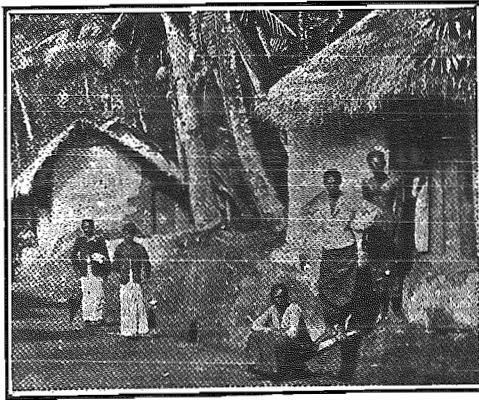
Ensign Hoddinott—Teeswater, Sat. and Sun., Aug. 24, 25; Listowel, Mon., Aug. 26; Palmerston, Tues., Aug. 27; Drayton, Wed., Aug. 28; Guelph, Thurs., Fri., Sat. and Sun., Aug. 29, 30, 31, Sept. 1.

Capt. Poole—St. Johnsbury, Sat. and Sun., Aug. 24, 25; Newport, Mon. and Tues., Aug. 26, 27; Shorbrooke, Wed. and Thurs., Aug. 28, 29; Quebec, Fri., Sat. and Sun., Aug. 30, 31, Sept. 1.

Ensign Parker—Halifax, Sat. to Thurs., Aug. 24 to 29; Truro, Fri., Aug. 30; North Sydney, Sat. and Sun., Aug. 31, Sept. 1.

Ensign Stalger—Portage la Prairie, Sat. Sun. and Mon., Aug. 24, 25, 26; Dauphin, Tues., Aug. 27; Minnedosa, Thurs., Aug. 29; Neepawa, Fri., Aug. 30; Carberry, Sat. and Sun., Aug. 31, Sept. 1.

Ensign Andrews—Butte, Sat. and Sun., Aug. 24, 25; Missoula, Tues. to Sun., Aug. 26 to Sept. 1.



Ceylon Soldiers at Home.



Competition Chat and Honor Roll of War Cry Hostlers

THE EASTERN STAR'S BRILLIANT RE-APPEARANCE—ALL OTHER PROVINCES FALL IN BEHIND IN ORTHODOX ORDER OF PROCESSION—CURRELL SUPREME—THE EAST HAS A FINE LIST OF BIG BOOMERS.

Welcome, Eastern Star! We hail your appearance with delight. You are introducing yourself with a fine long list of big Hostlers. May they long live to hustle many more War Crys! With satisfaction we recognize your leading boomers, Cand. Newell (290), and Lieut. White (230), also a new big star in M. Smith (Slater or Brother), Jr., of Windsor, N.S. (220).

Arab is away ahead of the other Provinces, and his chief boomer, Lieut. Erb, takes again second place. 276 sales in London is very praiseworthy.

The Central has again dropped in

the rear of East Ontario, but has one redeeming feature, Lieut. Currell, the Lone Star Champion, who, for a long time now, has held undisputed sway, and by all appearances will continue much longer, to enjoy the championship of the boomers of the Territory.

We have used up all our boomers' photos, and desire to get more. Will all boomers who have not yet had their "likeness" published in the War Cry send their photo to the Editor, and also mail a word of testimony, an experience, or relate an interesting incident or two for the War Cry? Sit down and do it NOW!

Eastern Province.

115 Hostlers.

Cand. Newell, St. John I.	290
Lieut. White, Fredericton	230
M. Smith, Windsor	220
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, Glace Bay	185
Capt. Prince, Hamilton	175
M. V. Nott, St. John I.	165
Capt. Brethart, Hamilton	155
Cand. A. Thompson, Charlottetown	145
P. S. M. McQueen, Moncton	137
Lieut. Harding, North Sydney	125
Lieut. Redmond, Sydney	125
Long, Sydney	125
Capt. Winchester, Moncton	117
Lieut. M. Holden, Westville	110
Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, Halifax I.	105
Sergt. Matthews, New Glasgow	100
Capt. Brown, Newcastle	100
Lieut. B. Duncan, Eastport	100
Sergt. Flood, Hamilton	100
Capt. E. Taylor, Sussex	90
Capt. Kirk, Charlottetown	90
Lieut. March, Yarmouth	80
Cadet Nickerson, Yarmouth	80
Ensign Allan, Woodstock	80
Mrs. Chambers, Calais	80
Capt. Smith, North Head	80
Capt. England, Chatham	80
Capt. Traflet, Westville	80
P. S. M. Mrs. Chisholm, I.	75
Sergt. C. Conard, Halifax I.	75
Lieut. C. McDonald, Bridgetown	72
Capt. Andrews, Truro	70
Lieut. Vandin, Truro	70
Lieut. McKinn, Liverpool	70
Mrs. Fraser, New Glasgow	70
Lieut. McLennan, Sackville	65
Capt. Lorimer, Campbellton	65
Slater E. Brewer, Halifax I.	65
Capt. Marlin, St. Stephen	60
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John	60
Ensign Parsons, St. John III.	60
Capt. Hudson, Carleton	60
C.-C. Chislett, North Sydney	60
Capt. Forey, Canning	55
Lieut. White, St. John	55
Sergt. Mayhew, Chatham	55
Lieut. Tatem, Fairville	52
Mrs. Fraser, Windsor	51
Lieut. Chandler, Summerside	50
Capt. Miller, Bridgewater	50
Mrs. Fraser, Bridgewater	50
Cand. Ritchie, Dartmouth	50
C. C. Colwell, Newcastle	50
Capt. Armstrong, St. John V.	50
M. M. Morrison, Glace Bay	50
Lieut. P. Tiller, Chatham	50
W. Burrows, I. I.	50
Cadet Moore, Yarmouth	50
W. Williams, Moncton	48
Capt. Davis, Sydney Mines	45
Capt. McWilliams, Lunenburg	45
Sergt. Bress, Springhill	45
L. McDonald, New Glasgow	45
J. Thistle, Halifax I.	42
Cadet Nugent, Yarmouth	42
Ada Rowe, Fredericton	42
J. Green, New Glasgow	40
Sergt. Bold, St. John I.	40
Sergt. Place, Hamilton	40
Capt. Bell, St. George's	40
Lieut. Mowbray, St. George's	40
W. White, Hamilton	40
Stable Coland, Springhill	40
Bro. Langille, Westville	38

Sergt. Martin, Truro	38
Lieut. Lebans, Houlton	37
Mrs. Capt. Lirmer, Campbellton	36
P. S. M. Worth, Charlottetown	35
Sergt. England, Chatham	35
Lieut. Morthough, Hillsboro	35
Ensign Langard, Halifax I.	34
Capt. Ryan, Bear River	32
P. S. M. Jones, St. John III.	31
Capt. Urquhart, Windsor	30
S. Holden, Windsor	30
Capt. Tiley, Liverpool	30
Mrs. Reay, Glace Bay	30
Sergt. McDow, Dartmouth	30
Mrs. Ensign Knight, Dartmouth	30
S. M. Chase, Fredericton	30
Mrs. Mallory, Hamilton	30
Mrs. Pitt, Springhill	29
Cadet Greaves, Springhill	29



WHEN YOU SELL THE WAR CRY
REMINDE THE PEOPLE OF X X

Harvest Festival.



Sergt. Smith, Hamilton	25
T. Smith, Glace Bay	25
Capt. Wyatt, Hillsboro	25
Capt. Parsons, Calais	25
Mr. Piers, St. John I.	25
F. Adams, St. John I.	25
S. Crossman, Sydney Mines	25
J. Squires, Springhill	25
A. Dross, Woodstock	22
Mrs. Lodge, Hamilton	20
Capt. Clark, Hamilton	20
Ensign F. Knight, Dartmouth	20
C.-C. Marshall, St. John III.	20
Capt. J. Clark, Chatham	20
C.-C. White, Charlottetown	20
Mrs. Capt. Rock, Berlin	20
Mrs. Ensign Allan, Woodstock	20
Bro. Fairweather, St. John V.	20
M. Gluge, North Sydney	20
Lieut. Memo, Halifax I.	20
J. Parsons, Halifax I.	20
G. Graf, Carleton	20

West Ontario Province.

92 Hostlers.

Lieut. Erb, London	276
Capt. Hooker, Chatham	150
Mrs. Capt. Rock, Berlin	125
Ensign Scott, Clinton	115
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	110
Capt. Gibson, Leamington	105
Capt. Maisey, Guelph	100
Lieut. Yeomans, Berlin	100
Mrs. Capt. Burton, St. Thomas	85
Sergt. McDougall, Goderich	85
Ensign Hellman, Essex	80
Lieut. Craft, Galt	80
Ensign Hollett, Galt	75
Capt. Barnes, Paris	75
Ensign Gamble, Chatham	75

Capt. Kueckle, Sarnia	75
Lieut. Cook, Forest	72
Ensign Slot, Stratford	70
Mrs. Bryson, Petrolia	68
S. M. Allen, Mitchell	60
Capt. White, Woodstock	60
Ensign Slot, Stratford	60
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll	57
Lieut. Carley, Ridgetown	53
Capt. Dowell, Ridgetown	52
Fred Palmer, London	50
Capt. Plant, Stratford	50
Ensign Howcroft, Wallaceburg	50
Capt. Yeomans, Wallaceburg	50
Lieut. West, Palmerston	50
Lieut. McCall, Norwich	50
Mrs. McGuinn, Blenheim	47
Lieut. Green, Stratford	47
Capt. Campbell, Seaford	45
Adj. Cameron, Brantford	45
Mrs. Richards, Guelph	44
Lieut. Ellis, Tilsonburg	40
Capt. Williams, Palmerston	40
Capt. Frye, Listowel	40
Lieut. Watson, Listowel	40
Ensign Green, Windsor	36
Lieut. Murray, Dresden	36
Ensign Crawford, Goderich	35
P. M. Leyden, Windsor	35
C.-C. Keeler, Windsor	35
Mrs. Adjt. McHarg, Petrolia	34
Capt. Harman, Tilsonburg	32
Mrs. Manser, Woodstock	30
Mrs. Glover, Stratford	30
Capt. Crombridge, Tuedford	30
Joelie Gregor, Hespeler	30
Mrs. Britton, Stratford	30
Lieut. Webber, London	30
Capt. Bonney, Norwich	30
Minnie Schuester, Berlin	27
Tena McMillan, Goderich	27
Mrs. Garrod, Blenheim	27
C.-C. Edith Gear, Strathroy	25
C.-C. Hardy, Strathroy	25
Capt. Crawford, F. Howell	25
C. J. Lloyd, Strathroy	25
Mother Broadwell, Kingsville	25
Mrs. Cutting, Essex	25
Adj. McHarg, Petrolia	25
Capt. Slizer, Goderich	25
Capt. Harty, Petrolia	25
Capt. Kitcher, Ingersoll	25
Ensign Jarvis, Hespeler	25
Maisey Smith, Tilsonburg	24
Trena Harris, London	22
C.-C. Robinson, Windsor	22
Sister Miller, Petrolia	22
S. M. Graham, Thamesville	20
C.-C. Eva Simpson, Guelph	20
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	20
Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter	20

Lieut. Bushay, Brockville	60
Capt. Slater, Annapolis	60
Lieut. Holliday, Prescott	60
Capt. Weir, Belleville	57
Sergt. Crawford, Quebec	56
Sergt. Shaver, Montreal I.	56
Mrs. Barber, Kingston	50
Adj. Newman, Cornwall	50
Lieut. Rutledge, Gananoque	50
Capt. Hutt, Newport	50
Adj. Babington, Peterboro	50
Lieut. Stata, Kempton	50
Sergt. Hippner, Montreal II.	50
Sister E. Greenslades, Belleville	49
M. Little, Newport	44
S. Stata, Lakeside	40
Adj. Kendra, Kingston	40
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	40
Capt. Woods, Sunbury	40
Lieut. Langley, St. Johnsbury	40
Capt. Bryan, St. Albans	36
Capt. Bethune, St. Albans	36
Sister Harvour, Ottawa	36
Bro. Morse, Newport	36
Cadet-Lieut. Ovey, Burlington	35
Lieut. Hoole, Napanee	35
Mrs. Brown, Kingston	35
P. M. Egan, Kingston	35
Capt. Redburn, Millbrook	35
Miss Chillingworth, Montreal IV.	35
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal I.	30
Sergt. Raymo, Barre	29
Sergt. King, Napanee	29
Mrs. Dawson, Kingston	25
Sister Foley, Perth	25
Sister Kane, Montreal I.	25
Mrs. Downey, Kingston	25
Capt. Grego, Campbellford	25
S. Stata, Lakeside	25
E. Bakke, Campbellford	25
Sister Benson, Cornwall	25
Sister Douglas, Cornwall	25
Bro. Mattice, Cornwall	25
P. S. M. Russell, Millbrook	25
Stephen Stata, Carleton Place	25
Favoy Mager, Napanee	25
Sergt. Lewis, Montreal I.	20
Sergt. Vaucour, Montreal I.	20
Sister Soward, Montreal I.	20
E. Morton, Campbellford	20
Sister Miller, Petrolia	20
J. Walton, Kingston	20
Capt. Bradbury, Sherbrooke	20
T. Wilkes, St. Johnsbury	20
Miss Gillan, Renfrew	20

Central Ontario Province.

71 Hostlers.

Lieut. Currell, Hamilton	370
Sergt. Bowcock, Lippincott	100
S. M. H. Cabbins, Carleton	100
Lieut. Wilson, St. Catharines	100
Capt. Carwardine, Little Current	75
Cand. White, Barrie	75
Mrs. Capt. LeCocq, Newmarket	65
Ensign Lott, Party Sound	65
S. M. H. Cabbins, Carleton	65
Lieut. Stickle, Dundas	55
Capt. McCann, Huron St.	52
Capt. Howcroft, Huron St.	52
P. S. M. Bradley, Temple	52
Adj. Walker, Riverside	52
Capt. Clark, Oranville	52
Capt. Rose, Midland	50
Lieut. McInnis, Midland	50
Capt. Stevens, North Bay	50
Capt. Liddard, North Bay	50
Capt. Bond, Sudbury	45
Capt. C. L. Cabbins, Carleton	45
Capt. Meeka, Barrie	45
C. L. Langridge, Orillia	43
Capt. Trickey, Orillia	43
Cadet Close, Lippincott	43
Ensign Capt. Howell, Huntsville	40
Capt. Fisher, Meaford	40
Sergt. Tuck, Ligar St.	40
Capt. Stolliker, Riverside	40
Cadet Hudgin, Lippincott	37
Lieut. Jago, Meaford	37
Sergt. Bond, Ligar St.	37
Capt. Fisher, Meaford	35
Capt. Huskinson, Oakawa	35
Lieut. Porter, Oakawa	35
Sergt. Stephens, St. Catharines	35
Sergt. Bowber, Ligar St.	35
Capt. LeCocq, Newmarket	35
Capt. Marshall, Bracebridge	32
Capt. Pattenden, Sturgeon Falls	30
Lieut. Pattenden, Sturgeon Falls	30
Sergt. N. Richards, Lindsay	30
Sergt. Garvie, Temple	30
Bro. Burrows, I. I.	30
Adj. Burrows, Barrie	25
C.-C. Courtemanche, Kilmount	25
Adj. Bal, Lindsay	25
Capt. Pascock, Uxbridge	25
Sergt. Bond, Ligar St.	25
Chas. Geros, Burk's Falls	25
Lieut. Meador, Burk's Falls	25
C.-C. McCarney, Riverside	25
C.-C. M. Tuck, Ligar St.	25
Lieut. Porter, Fenelon Falls	25
Sergt. Duell, Temple	25
Ensign Smith, Fenelon Falls	25
Capt. Cornish, Temple	25
Sister Boulton, Temple	25
Ensign Sims, Ligar St.	25



THE HYGIENE CLASS.

CHAPTER I.

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," is an old, but true, saying. Many a sufferer wished he had been wise in the prevention of the illness, which he causally invited. A great deal is done in the present day to fight disease. Sanitary boards and inspections are now appointed in every civilized community. Physicians and scientists are meeting in congress all over the world to devise means to fight the contagious diseases, which once were the scourge of the world. Cholera is now generally confined to its seat of inception; small-pox has lost its terror through the exemption granted by vaccination; the bubonic plague is tracked to its haunts and isolated whenever it dares to show its head, and now consumption, to some extent, has become less terrible, although much has to be accomplished yet to reduce and destroy it.

But all reforms must begin at home, to be effective; and we would urge upon all the importance of careful attention to the simple suggestions which are herein offered, by means of which they may be able to save themselves from numerous illnesses, with attendant inconveniences, expense, and suffering.

Fresh Air.—From the first quick gasp of infancy to the last feeble sigh of old age, the prime necessity of life is air. Air is food for the lungs, as bread is food for the stomach. Millions more people die from want of lung food than from a deficiency of other ailments. The Creator has provided the necessary article in generous abundance—fresh, pure, and free to all. If we do not get enough it is our own fault; for when we close our doors and windows most securely, this vitalizing, invigorating element is whizzing and howling close around outside, seeking to find entrance.

People who nail up their windows, stop every crack, and crevice in the walls, line the door-casing with felt, and fix a patent thing upon the door as a sort of air-trap to catch the occasional whiffs of pure air which might otherwise get in, are harassing themselves against their best friends. A man who should studiously and deliberately deprive himself of the means of procuring ordinary food, would be pronounced a suicide. Is he any less a transgressor—though ignorantly so—who deprives himself of a still greater necessity—pure air?

The demand for pure air is the most imperative of all the wants of the system. An individual will die sooner from lack of air than from deprivation of any other of the essentials of life. A person may live several weeks without solid food of any kind, several such cases have been noted by eminent authorities. When deprived entirely of drink, life sooner becomes extinct. But if an individual be deprived of air, death occurs in a few minutes.

Sources of Impure Air.—The sources from which the air may be come contaminated are so very numerous that we cannot dwell at length upon all of them in so concise a treatise as this. We can only notice some of the more common.

Poisonous Gases.—Of the numerous poisonous gases which mingle with the air we breathe, carbonic acid, or more properly, carbon dioxide, is the most common and abundant of all. This gas is heavier than air, and consequently it collects in such low places as deep wells, old cellars, caves, and deep valleys. It is produced by combustion and decay in vast quantities, and would soon accumulate to a fatal extent were it not for the fact that while it is a fatal poison to man, it constitutes a necessary food for plants.

One important fact to be remembered respecting the properties of this gas, is its want of odor when pure;

so its presence cannot always be detected by the sense of smell, as can most poisonous gases.

In Italy there is a curious cave, the bottom of which is covered with carbon dioxide to a depth of about two feet. Travelers can explore the cave with perfect impunity; but dogs, or other small animals which accompany them, are quickly suffocated.

This gas is produced in great volumes in the burning of lime, being driven off by the excessive heat. Cases of poisoning by this gas have occurred, in which persons have lain down to sleep beside the warm kiln, and have been suffocated by the escaping gas.

Amount of Carbonic Acid Gas Produced.—This gas is formed within the body, and finds its way out through the lungs. An adult man produces about five gallons of the gas per hour.

A gas light produces several times as much as an ordinary fire. It produces quite a considerable quantity. Large quantities are produced in a stove or fireplace, but that which is generated in this manner is usually carried away by the chimney, and does not escape into the room.

Carbonous Oxide is an exceedingly poisonous gas, which is formed by imperfect oxidation of the fuel, which is frequently the result of a deficient draft. The gas is often found in tight stoves furnished with close dampers. One remarkable property of the gas is its penetrating power. It will pass directly through cast iron, and even through steel. Several years ago a whole school was poisoned by this gas, several scholars nearly to a fatal extent. It paralyzes the blood corpuscles, and thus renders respiration impossible. It is much more poisonous than carbonic acid, and is fatal in much more minute doses. In the case of the school referred to, the teacher had turned the damper while the stove was hot, so as to cut off the draft, and in a short time discovered that a large share of the students were falling into a state of stupefaction. This is a good illustration of the importance of always leaving sufficient draft to carry off the products of combustion. As this gas, like carbonic acid gas, has no odor, it can only be detected by its effects.

Sulphurated Hydrogen is a still more poisonous gas which frequently finds its way into the air which human beings breathe. Fortunately, it has a very bad smell—the characteristic odor of rotten eggs, in which it is always present. This gas is developed wherever animal matter is undergoing decomposition. It is poured forth in volumes from cess-pools, sewers, gutters, drains, privy-vaults, neglected cellars, and cisterns, and every other place where animal substances are allowed to putrefy. It is this gas which gives to most decaying substances their offensive character. In the gutters of back streets and alleys in our large cities, the gas is sometimes produced in enormous quantities.

We are all deaf to suffering creatures' cries.

Remember that their sound goes up to heaven;
Perchance a day may come when we shall crave
For mercy to be given.

LEGACIES.

Notes to Friends who are about to make their Will, and desire to help the work of the Salvation Army.

THE good intentions of some friends have been made manifest by their desire to leave legacies to the work of the Salvation Army. The following is a list of the names of those who have done so, and the amount of their legacies. The names are given in the order in which they were received, and the amounts are given in full. The names are given in the order in which they were received, and the amounts are given in full.

THE following is a list of the names of those who have done so, and the amount of their legacies. The names are given in the order in which they were received, and the amounts are given in full.

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Mrs. Lebar, Lisgar St.	20
Harry Walker, Riverside	20
Capt. Stephens, Brampton	20
Lieut. Brandell, Brampton	20
L. Gay, Hamilton I.	20
P. S. M. Southwell, Huron St.	20
Sister Palmer, Orillia	20
Sec. Mrs. Brown, Huntsville	20
Bro. Boyer, Bracebridge	20
Sister Stunder, Bracebridge	20
Sister Miller, Bracebridge	20

North-West Province.

45 Hustlers.

Adj. F. Dean, Fargo	115
Lieut. E. Gamble, Fargo	108
Serg. J. Taylor, Winnipeg	100
Capt. D. Livingston, Edmonton	100
Capt. M. Mercer, Port William	86
Lieut. G. Papatien, Medicine Hat	85
Ensign A. Taylor, Calgary	82
Capt. N. Meyers, Port Portage	80
Adj. A. Taylor, Lethbridge	75
Lieut. A. Cook, Estevan	70
Lieut. V. Sherries, Grand Forks	66
Lieut. L. Dunster, Port Arthur	66
Capt. N. Meyers, Moose Jaw	62
Mrs. Capt. Wilkins, Grand Forks	60
Sister Annie Hamilton, Fargo	59
Lieut. Battley, Days Lake	54
Mrs. Capt. Gilliam, Winnipeg	50
Lieut. A. White, Prince Albert	49
Capt. Barrager, Laramore	46
Capt. A. Pedree, Moorhead	44
Capt. C. Knudsen, Calgary	42
Capt. R. Taylor, Neepawa	40
Capt. S. Draper, Moosomin	40
Lieut. I. McLaren, Moorhead	40
Capt. E. Anderson, Minot	40
Lieut. D. Cusler, Laramore	40
Lieut. M. Mann, Emerson	36
Capt. G. Potter, Souris	35
C.-C. M. King, Portage la Prairie	35
C.-C. M. Leadman, Winnipeg	34
Lieut. Nuttall, Minot	32
Lieut. A. Flaw, Dauphin	32
Lieut. Oxendire, Regina	30
Lieut. Morris, Portage la Prairie	30
C.-C. M. Johnson, Bismarck	30
Capt. J. Cook, Selkirk	29
Lieut. E. Stapleton, Harvey	27
Serg. Johnson, Winnipeg	25
Lieut. E. Irwin, Souris	25
Bro. A. Tonguin, Grafton	23
Serg. Burrows, Morden	22
Capt. J. Cook, Port Portage	22
Sister M. Chapman, Neepawa	22
Sister E. Chapman, Winnipeg	22
Treas. Mrs. St. John, Minnedosa	20

Pacific Province.

43 Hustlers.

Capt. Noble, Rossland	133
Capt. Nesbitt, Billings	105
Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Spokane	100
Capt. Duthie, Victoria	100
Lieut. Cannon, New Whetcom	92
P. S. M. Whipple, Vancouver	92
Capt. Hurst, Victoria	90
Capt. Heuter, Helena	90
Hanna Knudson, Nelson	87
Mrs. Capt. Stevens, Kallagall	86
Floriie Pogue, Nelson	81
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Livingston	77
Mrs. Parks, Nelson	72
Lieut. Owen, Everett	70
Capt. Kreil, Great Falls	68
Mrs. Annie Hill, Vancouver	58
Mrs. Woodthorpe, Vancouver	54
Capt. Walruth, Great Falls	50
Capt. Charlton, Helena	50
C.-C. Robinson, Fernie	50
Cadet Bowlands, Nanaimo	50
Mrs. Sprague, Missoula	47
Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Missoula	45
Sister Hartson, Spokane	45
Cadet Steel, Nanaimo	45
Mrs. G. Jackson, Revelstoke	45
Capt. Boyer, Bozeman	40
Capt. Lacey, Fernie	33
Capt. Jackson, Revelstoke	32
Treas. Mortimer, Victoria	31
Capt. S. Dales, New Westminster	30
Cadet Lieut. Rossland, New Westminster	30
Bandman Britt, Rossland	30
Lieut. Malcolm, Snohomish	28
Capt. Perrenoud, Snohomish	27
Serg. Wardell, Rossland	27
Lieut. Knudson, Helena	26
Mrs. Crane, Vancouver	26
Mrs. Roth, Billings	25
Sister Marble, Bozeman	20
Mrs. Gray, Vancouver	20
Sgt. Capt. J. J. Smith, St. John's I.	20
Capt. Sheard, Nanaimo	20

Newfoundland Province.

21 Hustlers.

Serg. J. Lidstone, St. John's I.	100
P. S. M. Elms, Bay Roberts	50
Mrs. Newman, St. John's I.	50
Serg. E. Butt, St. John's I.	50
Lieut. Young, Harbor Grace	40
Capt. Wiseman, St. John's I.	35
Serg. Lavalant, Channell	33
Sgt. Major Enghary, St. John's I.	30
Capt. Mercer, Western Bay	20

TRADE DEPARTMENT

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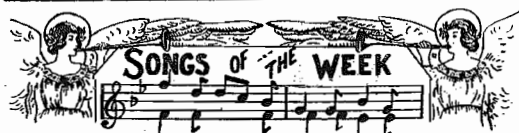
The Trade Secretary

Cadet Greening, St. John's I.	30
Eddie Coyell, St. John's I.	25
Serg. Farrell, Clark's Beach	25
Serg. Blackmore, Pilley's Island	25
Cadet Andrews, St. John's I.	25
Serg. Harris, St. John's I.	25
Serg. Yetman, St. John's I.	25
Serg. Stowbridge, St. John's I.	25
Serg. Hutchings, St. John's I.	20
Serg. Carter, St. John's I.	20
Mrs. Cpt. Jones, Harbor Grace	20
Mrs. Fynn, Harbor Grace	20

The Klondike.

4 Hustlers.

Capt. Long, Skagway	145
Capt. Lloyd, Dawson City	124
Capt. Wilcox, Dawson City	66
Ensign Gooding, Skagway	58



HOLINESS.

Tune.—Anything for Jesus (B.B. 76, B.J. 230).

1 Jesus, precious Saviour, Thou hast saved my soul,
From sin's foul-corruption made me fully whole;
Every hour I'll serve Thee, whatever may befall,
Thou in Heaven I crown Thee, King and Lord of all.

Chorus.

All my heart I give Thee, day by day,
Come what may;
All my life I give Thee, dying men to save.

From the lowly manger, I will follow Thee,
In the desert and the strife near Thee I will be;
E'en the sufferings of the cross I will gladly bear,
If, with Thee, in heaven, I a crown may wear.

In the toils and conflicts, faithful I will be,
All things I will gladly bear, they'll be good for me;
To be a saviour of mankind, slaves of sin to bring,
Give me holy courage, mighty, mighty King.

Precious souls are dying, nerve me for the fight,
Help me spread the glorious news—liberty and light;
Fiercer gets the contest, Satan's power shall fall;
Then on earth I'll crown Thee, glorious Lord of all.

NOW MY HEART IS OPEN.

Tune.—Meet in bliss (B.J. 79).

2 Lord, Thy heavenly wisdom give,
In Thy fulness let me live,
Let my heart now be Thy throne,
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.

Chorus.

Now my heart is open wide to Thee,
Now my heart is open wide to Thee,
Fill me, Saviour, with Thy love Divine,
Make me more like Thee.

Thousands yearly pass the brink,
Into dark despair they sink;
I will to the rescue go,
I will stand and face the foe.

Never more, dear Lord, I'll take
What I give up for Thy sake,
But I'll suffer, bear the pain,
What I lose shall be Thy gain.

OUR WORLD-WIDE ARMY.

Tune.—The Great Physician.
Along the city street they come,
The great Salvation Army;
Oh, sound your timbrels, beat the drum,
Go on, Salvation Army!

Chorus.

Listen to the music play,
As they march along the way;
Thousands bless the happy day
They ever heard the Army.

Thank God for Rev. William Booth,
He's General of the Army,
Who taught the people Gospel truth,
And that's what made the Army.

At first 'twas but a faithful few,
Composed Salvation Army,
But, mangle like, their numbers grew,
A host Salvation Army.

Now thousands know their sins for-
given,
Bless God, Salvation Army!
They're in the ranks, they're bound
for Heaven,
Rejoice, Salvation Army!

All round the world 'gainst sin they fight,
Fight on, Salvation Army;
They preach, and sing, and pray with might
In the Salvation Army.

They're at it till life's battle's o'er,
God's own Salvation Army,
Nor rest till on a happier shore
They've come—Salvation Army.

methinks I'll see them robed in white
Up there—Salvation Army—
God's chosen, in that land of light,
Safe home, Salvation Army.

KEEP UP THE FLAG.

Tune.—Sweet Marie.

4 "Keep the flag up," is our watch-
word,
Keep it up!
With a soul by God's love stirred,
Keep it up!
Sound the watchword loud and clear,
That your comrades, too may hear,
Sing it in the open-air,
Keep it up!

Pass the order on to all,
Keep it up!
Never let the old flag fall,
Keep it up!
Let the foulest see it wave,
And the foolish, drunken slave
See that Jesus still can save,
Keep it up!

Chorus.

Keep it up, keep it up, keep it up,
keep it up!
'Tis the good old Army flag, keep it up
Keep it up!
Keep the flag up while you fight,
Keep the flag up day and night,
Keep the flag well up in sight, keep it up!

To show all its ground of red,
Keep it up!
Emblem of the blood once shed,
Keep it up!
Show the blue for purity,
And the yellow, let all see,
Means the fire for victory,
Keep it up!
When the foes of God you face,
Keep it up!
And high above disgrace,
Keep it up!
Let the colors plainly preach,
God's love can the vilest reach,
For the principles they teach,
Keep it up!

Cheer the General by advance,
Keep it up!
Don't give Satan half a chance,
Keep it up!
Pillbusters for God be,
Seizing all the land you see,
Setting slaves and victims free,
Keep it up!
Nail the flag well to the mast,
Keep it up!
Its staff grip sure and fast,
Keep it up!
Dressed in uniform so neat,
Peel to wave it is a treat,
Ever scorn to retreat,
Keep it up!

SALVATION.

Tune.—Prepare me (B.J. 2).

5 Your garments must be white as
snow.
Prepare to meet your God!
For to His throne you'll have to go,
Prepare to meet your God!

Chorus.

Prepare me, prepare me, Lord—
Prepare me to stand before Thy
throne!
Get washed from every stain of sin,
Prepare to meet your God!
You must God's great salvation win,
Prepare to meet your God!

Prepare me now, prepare me here,
To stand before Thy throne;

That I, without a doubt or fear,
May stand before Thy throne.
Lord, cleanse my heart, and make it
pure,
To stand before Thy throne.
My pride, and self, and temperance,
To stand before Thy throne.

THAT OLD, OLD STORY.

6 There's a wonderful story I've
heard long ago.
'Tis called "The sweet story of
old";
I hear it so often, wherever I go,
That same old story is told,
And I've thought it was strange that
so often they tell
That story as if it were new;
But I've found out the reason they
love it so well,
That old, old story is true.

Chorus.

That old, old story is true, etc.
They told of a Being, so lovely and
pure,
That came to the earth to dwell;
To seek for His lost ones and make
them secure.
From death and the power of hell,
That He was despised, and with thorns
He was crowned,
On the cross was extended to view;
But, oh! what sweet peace to my
heart when I found
That old, old story is true.

He arose and ascended to heaven,
we're told,
Triumphant o'er death and hell;
He's preparing a place in that city of
gold.
Where loved ones for ever may
dwell,
Where our kindred we'll meet, and
we'll never more part,
And oh! while I tell it to you,
It is peace to my soul, it is joy to my
heart,
That old, old story is true.

Oh, that wonderful story I love to re-
peat,
Of peace and good-will to men;
There's no story to me that is half so
sweet,
As I hear it again and again.
He invites you to come—He will freely
receive,
And this message He sendeth to
you:
"There's a mansion in Glory for all
who believe,"
That old, old story is true.

COME UNTO ME.

Tune.—Behold Me standing at the
door.

7 Boundless love beyond degree
Brought Christ to die on Calvary,
Despised and poor, condemned to
die—
He suffered this for you and I.

Chorus.

Come unto Me, thou weary one,
The battle's fought, the victory's won,
I paid your debt on Calvary,
Come unto Me, come unto Me.

With loving heart and willing hands,
Beside the heavy cross He stands,
Not fearing suffering, grief, or pain,
That sinners live and heaven might
gain.

No earthly love could Him control;
On Him sin's burden has been rolled;
The cross, the cruel nails, the spear,
While those around Him laugh and
jeer.

Though in the direst agony,
With a prayer for you and me—
"Father, I pray Thy will forgive,
They know not that by Me they live."
Secretary Hobbs,
Bird Island Cove.

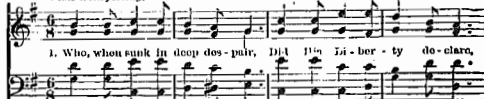
NEW MEXICO'S FORESTS.

In New Mexico there are two enormous
forest reserves, one on the
Pecos River, in the northern part of
the Territory, the other on the Gila
River, in the south-western section,
comprising 3,701,046 acres. This do-
main is as large as the States of Rhode
Island, Delaware, and one-half of Con-
necticut combined.

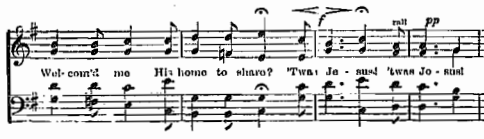
TWAS JESUS.

Flute with feeling.

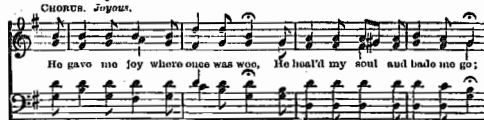
WORDS AND MUSIC BY H. H. B.



1. Who, when sunk in deep des-pair, Did His Je-su say do-clar,



Woe- com'd me His home to share? 'Twas Je-su and 'twas Je-su and



He gave me joy where once was woe, He heal'd my soul and bade me go;



My ben-digo now or more to know, Did Je-su say did Je-su say!

9 Who, when in the darkest night,
Rheal around me rays of light,
Heed my blindness, gave me sight?
'Twas Jesus! 'twas Jesus!

10 Who, when His blood had spurned,
Yet towards me His face He turned,
And for my salvation yearned?
'Twas Jesus! 'twas Jesus!

11 Who beheld my anxious tear,
Came my sad heart to cheer;
Whispered mercy in my ear?
'Twas Jesus! 'twas Jesus!

5 Who, mid all my toil and care,
Helps me every trial to bear,
Keeps me happy everwhere?
'Tis Jesus! 'tis Jesus!

6 Who, when darkness gathers round,
Ever near me may be found,
Shedding glory all around?
'Tis Jesus! 'tis Jesus!

7 Who will be within the "Veil,"
A "Red and Star" that ever shall
"Thou Merciful Lord" I shall
My Jesus! my Jesus!